The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 8. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1896. NO. 31

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1896.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.		P. M.
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	8.23	12.25	.....	4.40
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	11.25	.....	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.	Dly* P. M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.10	11.30	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockville		8.23	11.40	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville.....	3.24	8.27	11.44	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.45	11.59	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.15	12.21	4.35	6.02	11.06
Millerstown.		9.25	.....	.....	6.11	.....
Thompsontown		9.36	.....	.....	6.21	.....
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.54	.....	.....	6.38	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.00	12.53	5.07	6.43	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.23	1.10	5.27	7.07	11.58
McVeytown....	5.20	10.48	1.27	.....	7.30	.....
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.10	.....	.....	7.50	.....
Mount Union...	5.42	11.16	1.46	6.08	7.56	.....
Mapleton.	5.49	11.23	.....	.....	8.02	.....
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	11.42	2.04	6.27	8.20	12.55
Petersburg	6 21	11.57	2.18	.....	8.33	.....
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.23	2.44	h	8.56	.....
Tyrone.	6.55	12.30	2.50	7.04	9.02	1.32
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.51	3.08	7.23	9.20	.....
Altoona.....	7.40	1.10	3.25	7.40	9.35	2.00
Pittsburg.....	12.10	6.05	7.20	11.30	2.00	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly, A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.26	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.45	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.50	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.15	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.10	8.30	12.35	3.30	7.20	10.12
Mapleton. .....a	5.25	8.47		3.48	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	5.31	8.53		3.56	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	5.36	8.58		4.02	7.46	
McVeytown....	5.53	9.15		4.23	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	6.15	9.35	1.33	4.50	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	6.36	9.55	1.50	5.15	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	6.42	9.59		5.20	8.52	
Thompsontown	6.57	10.14		5.38	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.06	10.22		5.48	9.16	
Newport	7.15	10.32		6.00	9.26	
Duncannon.....	7.39	10.54		6.26	9.50	
Marysville	7.54	11.07		6.42	10.04	
Rockville.	7.58	11.12		6.48		
Harrisburg.....	8.10	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore2.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington....	1.25	*4.10	7.30			
Philadelphia...	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York.....	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.35 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.20, 10.28 A. M. and 3.25 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.35 and 7.25 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 5.30 a. m., on Monday, May 18, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Mail, No.3	Mixed, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6.	Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 48	6 20	Robertsdale	11 37	6 39	2 58
1 24	9 00	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	2 46
1 36	9 12	6 44	Cole's	11 11	6 15	2 34
2 04	9 38	7 10	Saltillo	10 41	5 34	1 54
2 11	9 45	7 17	Three Springs	10 33	5 27	1 47
2 23	9 57	7 29	*Beersville	10 21	5 15	1 35
2 36	10 09	7 43	Rockhill	9 55	4 53	1 23
2 51	10 24	7 58	Shirley	9 40	4 38	1 08
2 58	10 31	8 05	*Augh. Mills	9 32	4 31	1 01
3 13	10 46	8 20	Mount Union	9 20	4 16	12 46

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.35, a. m., Cooks 7.47, Coles 7.59, Saltillo 8.24, Three Springs 8.32, Beersville 8.44, arrives at Rockhill 8.56.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13. Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.52, Beersville 6.02, arrives at Rockhill 6.14.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.45 a. m., Beersville 6.55, Three Springs 7.17, Saltillo 7.24, Coles 7.59, Cooks 8.11, arrives at Robertsdale 8.23.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

Extra(Saturday only), leaves Rockhill 12.22 p. m., Beersville 12.34, Three Springs 12.46, Saltillo 12.53, Coles 1.36, Cooks 1.46, arrives at Robertsdale 1.56.

Extra(Saturday only), leaves Robertsdale 3.08 p. m., Cooks 3.20, Coles 3.32, Saltillo 3.57, Three Springs 4.04, Beersville 4.16, arrives at Rockhill 4.28.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	10 00	L Rockhill A	9 05	5 05
5 53	9 53	*Blacklog	9 12	5 12
5 45	9 45	*Cedar Rock	9 20	5 20
5 41	9 41	*Locke Vall'y	9 24	5 24
5 35	9 35	*Shade Gap	9 30	5 30
		Stair		
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

Trains 7, 8, 9, 10 carry passengers when run.

A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

HER TEN-WORD MESSAGE.

An Instance Where an Attempt to Skeletonize Was False Economy.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

Mr. Blodgett twirled the slip of yellow paper thoughtfully around between his thumb and forefinger, and when he looked up Mrs. Blodgett saw that he was about to communicate something of considerable importance.

"Caroline," he said, "it isn't often I find fault with you because of your expenditures. I like to see you dress well and keep the house up in good style, and I never begrudge you the necessary funds. Now, do I?"

And Mrs. Blodgett admitted he never did.

"But there's one thing I do kick about," went on Mr. Blodgett, "and that is the literal throwing away of money. Listen to this last telegram you sent me and tell me what you think of it viewing it in the light of common sense:

"'DEAR ROBERT: Come directly up to the house from the depot. I have invited some friends for 7 o'clock dinner. Joey had a tooth extracted yesterday. Your loving wife.

'CAROLINE.'"

"Of course I was glad to see our friends at dinner, and it was all right about Joey's tooth, but I should have appreciated it just as much if you hadn't spent so much money in telling me about it. I don't mind the money so much but I do hate to give it to the telegraph company. Hereafter, Caroline, when you find it necessary to send a telegram limit your message to ten words. It's a very easy matter to express yourself with that number of words if you only think so."

Then Mr. Blodgett went to St. Louis on business. He had been there three days and had pushed his schemes so energetically that a meeting with several gentlemen at the Planters' Hotel on the evening of the fourth day would, in all probability, bring the deal to a successful issue. Several hours before the time of his appointment he received a telegram from Mrs. Blodgett. It read:

"Fire Sam frightened Joey badly hurt no one escaped uninjured."

Mr. Blodgett poured over the unpunctuated message for several minutes. It was a decided puzzle. At last his anxious mind evolved this out of the chaos:

"Fire. Sam frightened. Joey badly hurt. No one escaped uninjured."

Then his fatherly heart was troubled at the thought of his little boys' lying at death's door and the wife of his manhood passing into eternity without his being there. He hastily scribbled notes of explanation to his business associates and took the first train for Chicago.

His pulse throbbed wildly and tears coursed down his cheeks as he neared his home, and when he saw that the house, at least externally, was not damaged, a prayer of thanksgiving ascended on high and he hoped things were not quite so bad as represented. He let himself in and hurried up stairs. His wife was in her room. He clasped her in his arms and wept aloud.

"Thank heaven you are not badly hurt," he cried. "Where are the children?"

"Out in the yard playing," she said, "Why, what on earth ails you?"

"Out playing so soon?" he said, "What did you mean by this?' and he gave her the telegram.

"Why just what it says," she replied." "Fire. Sam frightened Joey badly. Hurt no one. Escaped uninjured.' If I hadn't wished to confine myself to ten words I should have said that the fire was around the corner, that Sam frightened Joey with a new false face, and that all escaped uninjured, but I had to leave out words. I thought you'd understand it all right.

A Terror to Women.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The big lift bridge over the river at South Halsted street, according to Superintendent Maurice Wall, is responsible for more nervousness among the women of that locality than all the tea and coffee they drink.

Most of the women who are carried up with the bridge are caught while trying to hurry across, and the effect on them of the 230 feet to which the platform is raised is both pitiful and ludicrous.

When the bridge begins to ascend to allow a vessel to pass under they stand at the railing and gaze over, but by the time the bridge has been raised fifty feet most of them are as pale as death. They rush for the centre of the bridge and grasp the iron supporting rods, which they grip as though that were all there was between them and a fall into the river. Every creak or jolt apparently throws them into spasms of fear.

Some of the women become so dizzy while standing even in the middle of the bridge that they are obliged to sit upon the platform and cover their eyes.

When the platform descends again there is always a great rush for the approaches, and hysterical exclamations of: "You'll never catch me on that horrible thing again."

A Kentucy Engraver.

From the Paducah News.

The wonderful work of Mr. Carl Von Schueler, the young German engraver, of Kuttawa, more than equals what all New England regards as a marvel. The pride of the Down Easters is a cherry stone in the Salem, Mass, Museum, which contains one dozen silver spoons. The stone itself is of the ordinary size, but the spoons are so small that their shape and finish can only be well distinguished by the microscope. Mr. Von Schueler is now engaged and has been for several months in transforming a cherry stone into a work basket. The stone is hollowed out, contains a beautifully carved lid, which opens with a hinge and closes with a spring clasp and is lined with satin. When completed it will contain 125 instruments of gold, silver and steel, including scissors which will cut, although they can hardly be distinguished by the naked eye, and a needle case in which are twelve needles about the size of a wasp's sting, but with gold eyes and fine points.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Politics in the Pulpit.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

"How do you like the new preacher?"

"There's some of us that dont like him We believe he's a goldbug."

"Has he been preaching politics?"

"Mighty near it. His first sermon was from the text, 'Whatsoever, therefore, ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them,' and, blame it, everybody knows that's the golden rule!"

THIS WAS ANOTHER STORY.

Brown Had Made a Fool of Himself and There Was No Denying It.

From the Chicago Post.

The man who was sitting in the corner of the library of the club reading a magazine attracted the attention of the thoughtful man who was smoking a pipe, and he took the pipe from his mouth long enough to remark:

"I feel awfully sorry for Brown."

"What's the matter with him?" asked the man who had been trying to read a newspaper.

"Oh, he's such an awful fool," returned the man with the pipe.

"That's no reason for feeling sorry for him," said the man with the paper.

"There are lots of those, but most of them don't know it and think they're smarter than all creation."

"But Brown can't get away from the fact," explained the man with the pipe, "and he's smart enough so that he ought to see what a fool he's made of himself. You see, he undertook to stop smoking a month or two ago."

The man with the paper felt in his pocket for a cigar, lit it and gravely shook his head.

"That was a fool thing to do," he said, "but then lots of men do it."

"Not the way Brown did," corrected the man with the pipe. "Let me tell you—"

"Oh, I know the story better than you can tell it," interrupted the man with the paper. "I've been through it myself twice. He made up his mind cigars were hurting him and consulted a doctor; doctor told him he was right and ought to quit; decided he'd take the doctor's advice, and then pretty nearly smoked himself into the grave for a few days getting ready to swear off; swore off and had to quit work at noon the first day on account of his nerves; second day swore at his wife for the first time since they were married, and licked one of the children for speaking above a whisper when he was in the room; third day—"

"You may be right," interrupted the man with the pipe, "and then again you may not. Yours is a pretty good story, but I'm not at all sure that its the same one I was going to tell. The fact is, I'm not posted on all the details of the story and was only thinking of the particular feature of it in which Brown made an 18-karat fool of himself."

"Of course. I'm coming to that," said the man with the paper. We'll say that he kept it up for three or four days and then broke over after promising himself that he would smoke only one cigar and—"

"But he didn't."

"Oh, well, maybe he stuck it out a week or even a fortnight and then—"

"I knew you had another story in mind," broke in the man with the pipe disgustedly.

"He didn't break over at all. He's still sticking to his swear-off. Don't I tell you I was very sorry for him? Do you suppose I'd have any occasion to be sorry for him if he was smoking again? Of course not. Its only because he's blamed fool enough to stay quit that he excites any sympathy."

—If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.

Buried So Deep It Was Lost for Sixteen Centuries.

When one hears of a buried city it is very difficult to realize what it can look like—still more so to realize how a city can be buried so deep as to be utterly lost and the place of it know it no more for sixteen centuries. Yet this is what happened to Pompeii and Herculaneum, Stabiae and Retina and thirteen other cities of the plain on the ninth day before the Kalends of September, in the first year of the reign of the Emperor Titus. Thus it was when Pompeii was buried. When next the sun shone into her streets George III was King of England. Sixteen years before the burial of the city an earthquake had done so much mischief that the ruin was not yet quite restored; but Mount Vesuvius had been quiet ever since. The 24th of August was a terrible hot day.

Most of the people were in the amphitheatre at a wild beast fight when they saw a strange cloud rise from Vesuvius. It seemed like a pine tree; the trunk rose up high into the heavens and then spread out in branches—some white, some dull and spotted, until, slowly detaching themselves from the parent trunk they began to darken the sky. Pliny, the elder, over at Misenum, was reading his study when his sister came in to tell him of this strange cloud. He ordered a light galley to be got ready, and as he was coming out with his tablets in his hand ready to note down all he saw, the mariners belonging to the galleys at Retina came up to implore him to go to their help.

By the time Pliny got there with his galleys the ashes were falling thicker every instant. Then came broken and blackened stones and pumice. Vast fragments were rolling down the mountain, and the sea had suddenly retreated. The pilot was for putting back, but the undaunted old philosopher-admiral would not go back. "Fortune," he said, "favors the brave." Everybody knows something about the rest, and how the poor old gentleman, being weakly and asthmatic, was suffocated by a sudden outburst of flames and sulphur fumes. In that awful darkness, when the sudden rush of flames was the only light which pierced the dense smoke, the fields were full of terrified people fleeing they knew not whither. It is true that the destruction was not instantaneous; and a great number of the inhabitants saved their lives, and even took away a good deal of their treasure; but it is estimated that at least 200,000 persons were entomed in Pompeii, Herculaneum and the other cities of the plain.

The unearthing of Pompeii, which began in 1750, and which is still going on, shows that there is little difference in the life of to-day and the life of 1800 years ago. People wrote on walls and cut their names on seats, just as we do now. They had stands for public vehicles, and the schoolmaster used a birch to the dunces.—*Spare Moments.*

—The Darlington, Wis., *Journal* says editorially of a popular patent medicine: "We know from experience that Ceamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

EX-SPEAKER CRISP DEAD

He Succumbs Suddenly in Atlanta, Ga., to Heart Disease.

HAD JUST WON A SENATORSHIP.

His Illness Greatly Aggravated by the Excitement Attendant Upon His Debates With ex-Secretary Hoke Smith---His Long Career in State and National Politics --- The Senatorial Contest.

ATLANTA, Ga. (Special).—Charles Frederick Crisp, Speaker of the Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses, died at Holmes's Sanitarium here at 1.45 o'clock Friday afternoon. A paroxysm of pain in the heart preceded death, the paroxysm probably resulting from a rupture of the heart as the result of fatty degeneration.

Judge Crisp came to Atlanta six weeks ago for treatment. He was then suffering from malarial fever, which had caused him to break down during the joint debate with

CHARLES F. CRISP.
(Twice elected Speaker of the House of Representatives).

Secretary Hoke Smith last summer. Last week he was out driving several times, and he was getting stronger until Sunday night, when he was attacked with symptoms of pneumonia, and on Tuesday the patient was so weak that Mrs. Crisp telegraphed for her children, and all came the next day.

The ex-Speaker suffered intense pain, but was conscious up to the very last. At 1.30 his son, Charles F. Crisp, Jr., and his younger brother and sisters, went across the street to a hotel for luncheon, Mrs. Crisp remaining with her husband. At 1.40 the pain reappeared. A messenger was sent for the children. They came hurriedly and just in time to get some last glances of recognition, for their father was unable to utter a word, and he died within five minutes.

Judge Crisp was one of the leaders in the silver movement in Georgia, and on that issue the State overwhelmingly indorsed him for the United States Senate, to which he would have been elected almost unanimously by the Legislature. His death at this time complicates the situation, and may lead to a bitter fight for the Senatorship.

Sketch of His Career.

Charles F. Crisp was born in Sheffield, England, early in 1845. His parents were Americans and members of the theatrical profession, and he was taken to Georgia in the same year. He was educated there, and when a young man he joined the Confederate army and served, in the rank of Lieutenant. Once he was taken prisoner and confined in Fort Delaware, from which he was released in 1865. When he left the Confederate army Mr. Crisp studied law, and in his twenty-first year he was admitted to the bar. In 1877 he was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of the Southwestern Judicial District. He was elected to that office in the following year, and again in 1880, and it was as Judge Crisp that he was known to his constituents during his long career in Congress. In 1882 he resigned the office of Judge to become a candidate for Congress, and he represented the Third Georgia District in that body for several terms. He gave up the practice of the law and devoted himself to the interests of his district.

In Congress Judge Crisp served with distinction on the Elections Committee, and for six years had charge of the Democratic side of all important cases. He was recognized as one of the leaders of the Democratic party. He was regarded as a sagacious parliamentarian and a man of most equable temper. He was always foremost in the contests with Speaker Reed, and managed under the most exciting circumstances to retain his unruffled demeanor. He was elected Speaker of the House in the Fifty-second Congress after an exciting caucus. His chief opponent was Roger Q. Mills, of Texas.

Judge Crisp lived in Americus, Ga. His widow, who is a native of Ellaville, is the daughter of a wealthy planter. Two sons and two daughters made up the family.

TRAIN ROBBERS GET $20,000.

A Chicago and Alton Train Stopped by Four Men in Blue Cut.

Blue Cut, between Independence and Glendale, Mo., made famous by a robbery by the James boys, has just been the scene of another train robbery. Chicago and Alton train No. 48 was stopped by four bandits, who compelled the engineer to use his coal hammer to break open a small safe.

One of the robbers went through the passenger cars pretending to take a poll, while the others attended to the express messenger, firemen and engineer. The robbers got three packages of jewelry and $300 in cash.

None of the passengers was molested, and many of them did not know a robbery had occurred. The train was stopped by displaying a red flag. Not a shot was fired. The bandits had Winchesters, and are supposed to have had horses hitched close at hand.

Dr. Tanner Burned to Death.

The second victim of the fire which destroyed the large pottery plant of the Whitmore, Robinson Company at Akron, Ohio, is now known to be Dr. Tanner, whose right name was Francis Harrison. He is the man who made himself famous by a long fast in which he once indulged.

MET DEATH IN THE FIRE

A Big Factory Destroyed in South Brooklyn, and One Fireman Killed.

The biggest fire that Brooklyn has had since the destruction of the last Brooklyn Tabernacle and the Regent Hotel, May 12 1894, occurred Thursday evening, in South Brooklyn, when a large five-story factory, extending from Seventh to Eighth streets, between Second and Third avenues, was totally destroyed. One fireman was killed and three others were severely burned.

The factory consisted of a brick building, which was 100 feet square, a foundry adjoining, and a wooden one-story extension used for boiler and engine rooms.

The factory was erected in 1892 by Oscar E. A. Wissner, who occupied the first and second floors, for making enameled bedsteads. The third floor was occupied by J Kryn & Wanthers Brothers' lapidary establisment; the fourth floor was occupied by the Etta Knitting Mills, of which Levy & Gentz are the proprietors. The fifth floor was unoccupied.

Alfred Beuman, a member of Engine Company No. 39, stationed in Fourth avenue, near Sixth street, Brooklyn, was the fireman who lost his life. In their efforts to rescue Beuman, three other firemen sustained severe burns. Alex Jacobson, of No. 127 Butler street, while watching the fire from his roof, fell to the pavement, fractured both legs and sustained internal injuries which are thought to be fatal. The loss is placed at $225,000.

A DESPERATE FIGHT FOR LIFE.

J. M. Criglar Kills Two Colored Men and Wounds Four.

A dispatch from Chipley, Fla., says that J. M. Criglar, manager of Hagerman's lumber mills at Hager Station, four miles west of that place, killed two colored assailants and wounded four others, a few nights ago. Criglar became engaged in a quarrel with one of his employes, and the other employe drew his pistol and began firing at the manager. Criglar ran into the office, locked himself in, and opened fire with a Winchester on the maddened men, who surrounded the building. For an hour the battle continued, and when the Louisville and Nashville train arrived at the station the colored men were preparing to set fire to the building and cremate Criglar. The train crew and passengers, however, rushed to Criglar's aid and dispersed the mob. The colored men had fired over 200 bullets into the building, but Criglar escaped by lying on the floor. As soon as they fired a volley, however, he would rise and shoot at them through the windows. The colored men killed are Amos Judson and John Alexander. The wounded are Henry Simpson, Jack Nobels, Andrew Miller and Albert Lester. Simpson and Lester are thought to be fatally wounded.

MINISTER A SUICIDE.

Rev. Thomas Stoughton Potwin Hangs Himself at Hartford, Conn.

Rev. Thomas Stoughton Potwin, aged sixty-seven, a retired congregational minister, committed suicide by hanging himself at his home, No. 143 Collins street, Hartford, Conn. Despondency from ill health was the cause.

Mr. Potwin was a graduate of Yale in '51, and was appointed to a professorship there in '54. His principal pastorate was at Franklin, N. Y., where he first took charge in 1860. In 1875 he became manager of the Orphans' Home in Hartford, and held the position for twelve years.

FARMERS RUINED.

A Total Failure of Crops in a Part of South Australia.

There has been a total failure of the harvest in the northern part of South Australia, caused by a long continued drought.

Numbers of farmers have been ruined by the lost of their crops and are in a destitute condition. Wheat is one of the staple products of the colony, the latest statistics showing that of the 2,625,741 acres under cultivation in 1892-93 1,723,711 acres were sown to wheat.

Made $40,000,000 for the Farmers.

The Secretary of Agriculture, J. Sterling Morton, gave expression to the following regarding the recent rise in wheat: "The rise of wheat in Chicago and New York markets during the last sixty days is about twenty cents a bushel. This is on a crop of 450,000,000 bushels and makes $90,000,000. And at least 200,000,000 bushels of this wheat are now owned by and in the hands of American farmers. Thus, in sixty days wheat made for its producers about $40,000,000."

Sues for Being Ridden on a Rail.

Herbert G. Bissell, a clerk employed by the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn., has brought suit for $1000 damages against Arthur G. Lord, of West Hartford. Similar suits will be brought against other young men in West Hartford. Bissell was "white-capped" a few weeks ago because of his attentions to a respectable young woman in West Hartford. He was ridden on a rail.

Jamaica Shuts Out Our Cattle.

The Jamaica authorities, on the strength of a report from an expert on cattle diseases, has issued an order prohibiting the importation until further notice of cattle and animals from the United States, Central and South America, the Leeward Islands, South Africa and Australia.

Secretary Carlisle on the Stump.

Secretary Carlisle denounced the Chicago platform, discussed free coinage arguments and urged the retirement of greenbacks in a speech at Covington, Ky. Silverites disturbed the meeting and eggs are reported to have been thrown at Mr. Carlisle.

Columbus Delano Dead.

Hon. Columbus Delano, Secretary of the Interior under Grant, died suddenly a few days ago, at Lake Howe, his suburban home near Mount Vernon, Ohio. He was eighty-seven years old.

Missionary Ship Wrecked.

The missionary ship Day Spring has been wrecked on a rock north of New Caledonia Island. The captain and seven men escaped in a boat, but nine persons perished.

13,000 Made Homeless.

The town of Kuroff, in the Government of Lublin, Russian Poland, has been almost totally destroyed by fire. Thirteen thousand persons are left homeless.

SENATOR MORRILL RE-ELECTED.

Vermont Makes Him Her Representative for the Sixth Time.

Both branches of the Vermont Legislature in session at Montpelier elected Justin S. Morrill as United States Senator to succeed himself for the full term of six years, beginning on March 4, 1897. The vote in the House was: Morrill, 217; Herbert F. Brigham, Democrat, 17. There being no Democrats in the Senate, Mr. Morrill's election by that branch was unanimous.

SENATOR JUSTIN S. MORRILL.

Senator Morrill is eighty-six years old, and retains to a degree rarely paralleled his powers both of mind and body. When he is again sworn in as a Senator on March 4 next he will have beaten all records for service in the Senate. Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, who died in 1868, served thirty years in the Senate. Mr. Morrill will begin his thirty-first year of service on March 4.

During the recent session of the Senate Mr. Morrill was more constantly on duty in the chamber and in the committee room than many of the much younger Senators, and, despite his years, did his work without the help of a clerk.

THREE JUMPED TO DEATH.

A Terrible Tragedy in Front of the Goshen (N. Y.) Station.

A horrible scene took place in front of the Erie depot at Goshen, N. Y., which was witnessed by many passengers who were waiting on the platform to take a passenger train.

Just as the train was sweeping into the station a freight train going east passed by. Three men jumped off the train and, to the horror of those upon the platform, right in front of the incoming passenger train. With cries of terror the men tried to roll themselves out of the way. But it was too late.

In the glare of the headlight the spectators saw them picked up by the pilot one after the other and hurled to left and right. Two were tossed against the station. A third was thrown against one of the freight cars and bounded back again.

As soon as the train came to a standstill the more stout-hearted of the spectators went out and picked up the mangled men. Two were dead, killed in an instant. The third was badly hurt and was unconscious.

He was taken into the baggage room and attended by a doctor. After a while he was able to say that his name was Harrison, and that he came from Paterson, N. J.

STEAMER LOST IN A FOG.

The Arago Goes Down on the Oregon Coast With Large Loss of Life.

During the prevalence of a dense fog the steamer Arago, commanded by Captain Reed, ran ashore on the North Spit entrance to Coos Bay Harbor, on the Southern Oregon coast, and is a total wreck. Among the passengers lost are the following: E. H. McGraw, of Coquelle City; John Norman, of Marshfield; F. S. Parks and G. Patienceo. Of the ship's crew the following are missing: M. P. Whipple, of San Francisco, fireman; Eric Wall, of San Francisco, fireman; Richard Patterson, of San Francisco, steward; E. Fernandez, chief cook; W. E. Brown, chief engineer; G. E. Kraiger, sailor; Harry Sanders, sailor; C. F. McCollum, purser; F. Warner, first officer; J. Banks, second officer; C. Croghan, first assistant engineer; P. Friel, second assistant engineer. The survivors were taken to Empire City on the tugboat Columbia.

The Arago sailed from San Francisco for Coos Bay. She discharged her cargo and sailed for San Francisco, heavily loaded and with a number of cabin and steerage passengers. The ill-fated vessel was owned by the Oregon Improvement Company.

KILLS FATHER AND SELF.

Double Tragedy Believed to Have Been Due to Insanity.

Orrin D. Kinnie killed his aged father, Daniel Kinnie, with an axe at Somerville, N. Y., and afterward took his own life by hanging.

The corpses were found in the house barn. The father was lying face downward with two great gashes in his head, while the body of his son hung from a rope tied to an overhanging beam almost directly over the body of his father. It is supposed the son was attempting suicide with a knife when stopped by his father and that the son in desperation struck his father down and proceeded in his work of self-destruction by hanging.

Insanity on the part of the son is supposed to be the cause of the tragedy. The son was forty-seven years of age and married. The father was seventy-one. Both were well known.

Shot by a Squirrel Hunter.

Reuben Lawrence, aged sixty years, shot and killed Joseph Deur in the latter's on the outskirts of Waterbury, Conn. Lawrence went hunting, with his grandson, and entered the grove. Deur fired shots from his revolver at Lawrence, and then attempted to arrest him. There was a struggle, and the gun in Lawrence's hands was discharged, tearing a gaping wound through the heart of Deur.

Chicago Registration 380,000.

The second and last day of registration in Chicago showed that 85,000 names had been placed upon the books when the polls closed. Over 293,000 registered on the first day, making the total number of voters registered about 380,000.

THE LABOR WORLD

Illinois employs 30,000 miners.

In 1895 the railroads had 785,034 men in service.

There are 400 licensed market porters in London.

There are 500 silk manufacturers in the United States.

London has a laundry exhibition as one of the attractions of the season.

Maine textile workers want a law fixing a week's work at fifty-four hours.

Colored men who own shops in Boston employ white clerks exclusively.

A convention of amalgamated wood workers' unions was held lately in Detroit, Mich.

The average monthly pay of a bank clerk or correspondent in Berlin amounts to from $15 to $37.

The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen has paid out since its organization $3,311,989.89 in sick and death benefits.

Wages of wood carvers in Europe are claimed to be thirty per cent. in excess of the wages paid them in the United States.

The Krupp foundries at Essen, Germany, near Dusseldorf, employ 27,155 persons, whose families number 67,597 persons.

In Bohemia textile workers get eighty cents a week. Some agricultural workers earn from seven to twenty cents a day.

The huge Amoskeag Mills at Manchester, N. H., have started up and 8000 men and women are made happy in consequence.

It is said that there is a body of non-union strike breakers. They are brought in when a strike occurs and receive higher pay than the men on strike.

The congress of British trades unions at its recent session in Edinburgh, adopted a resolution for the limitation of the working day to eight hours in all trades and occupations.

President Thomas, of the Erie Railroad, has addressed a circular letter to the employes commending their loyalty and fidelity during the reorganization of that company.

One of the marshal's aids in the Detroit Labor Day parade was Miss Kate Doody, President of the Garment Workers' Union, perhaps the only woman who ever rode a horse ahead of labor's ranks in this country.

Ernest Faber, director of the Johann Faber pencil works in Germany, has stated that there are twenty-six pencil factories in Bavaria, employing about 10,000 workers, and turning out 4,300,000 pencils per week. The firm of Faber alone makes nearly 1,250,000 pencils a week.

CYCLING NOTES.

Washington detectives use bicycles.

A Chicago street band makes its tours about the city on bicycles.

Bicycle riding is said to produce the high arched instep so much desired by women.

Tandem road races are rare, but recently the Pacific Coast had one in which sixteen teams started.

A bicycle is about as unwieldy and hard to manage in a sea of mud as a rudderless boat in a stiff blow. Try it if you don't think so.

The theatre goers of Philadelphia have started a new fad, that of going to the theatre on wheels. One prominent place of amusement checks the bicycles free.

One of the conspicuous effects of the widespread interest in the bicycle is the growth of roadhouses and the tendency to the revival of old-time hotels, especially in places that are off the line of railroad travel.

Miss M. Harwood, the cyclist who rode 429 miles in twenty-four hours, is only eighteen years old. Miss Harwood accomplished the distance by riding four hours a day. She uses a man's machine, as she does not consider a woman's good for speed.

Cabmen and truckmen who run down cyclists in Paris fare hardly. Recently a cabman, Emile Tschudin, for maliciously running down a barrister, Me Laya, when riding his bicycle on the Pont de Neuilly, was sent to prison for two years and ordered to pay a fine of $400 besides.

The last Presbytery of Philadelphia gave considerable time to the discussion of Sunday riding, and a committee was instructed to draw up an address to pastors, requesting them to condemn the use of the wheel on Sunday, and to urge the people to a stricter observance of the day.

Scorchers are dealt with severely in Vienna, Austria. A rider whose only offense was scorching was sentenced to a week's imprisonment, while two others who ran down pedestrians, injuring them slightly, were imprisoned for one and three months and were also obliged to pay damages.

An expert in hill climbing advises that the saddle be placed so that the weight can be thrown upon the descending pedal. Combined with this there must be a carefully studied ankle action, so as to overcome the dead point, which is particularly in evidence in climbing a stiff hill. The saddle should be placed in such a position that the rider sits erect, without any feeling of falling forward. The height should be such that the foot can rest on the pedal at the lowest part of the stroke.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

King Oscar carries the highest life insurance in Sweden.

Henceforth the Ameer of Afghanistan is to be known as the "Light of the World."

The Czar of Russia is fond of exercising on the bicycle, and is said to be a good wheelman.

M. Coquelin, whose fortune is estimated at $1,000,000, has the reputation of being the richest actor in the world.

Kaiser Wilhelm carries with him a small but serviceable revolver, either in his pocket or in his belt when he is in uniform.

Thomas A. Edison, the electrician, is said to be one of the most liberal givers to charity. He seldom refuses a request for assistance.

Lady Henry Somerset, aided by Miss Frances Willard, is engaged is procuring funds by subscription in England to pay the passage of destitute Armenians to the United States.

A very delicate and unusual operation has made Andrew H. Green, of New York, practically a well man again. The "Grandfather of Greater New York," although now seventy-five years old, will return to active business life.

Mercedes, the little Spanish Princess, who might have been called upon to bear all the troubles that are heaping themselves on the Spanish crown, and who was Queen of Spain for a time before the birth of Alfonso, is now sixteen years old.

Lord Llandaff, who has been appointed to succeed the Marquis of Dufferin as Embassador of Great Britain at Paris, is the official who, when he was Henry Matthews, declined to remit the sentence of penal servitude for life upon Mrs. Maybrick.

King Otto of Bavaria is incurably mad, being afflicted with that form of insanity called "mathesis," and which, like that ascribed in Biblical history to Nebuchadnezzar, takes the form of the victim imagining himself to be either a bird or an animal.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

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MILK AND CREAM.			
The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.25 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:			
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans			20,142
Condensed milk, cans			154
Cream, cans			357
BUTTER.			
Creamery—Extras	—	@	20
Firsts	17	@	18
Thirds to seconds	12½	@	16
State—Fancy	17	@	18
Welsh tubs—Fancy	17	@	17½
Western Im. Creamery	10	@	13½
Western Dairy	8	@	12
Factory, firsts	10½	@	11½
CHEESE.			
State—Fullcream, white, fancy	—	@	10
Full cream, good to prime	9	@	9½
State Factory—Part skims, common to fair	3½	@	4½
Part skims, choice	8	@	8¼
Full skims	2	@	2½
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	—	@	20
Jersey—Fancy	22	@	23
Western—Prime to choice	17	@	18½
Southern—Best	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 60
Medium, choice	1 25	@	1 30
Pea, choice	—	@	1 25
Red kidney, choice	—	@	1 30
White kidney, choice	—	@	1 50
Black turtle soup	—	@	—
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	1 45	@	1 50
Green peas, 1896, bags	72½	@	75
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl.	2 50	@	5 50
Peaches, Md., ₱ carrier	1 00	@	2 00
Quinces, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 50
Apples, Baldwin, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 12
King, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 37
Pears, Bartlett, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	4 50
Seckel, ₱ keg	2 00	@	3 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	11	@	14
Concord, ₱ basket	11	@	12
HOPS.			
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	11
1896, medium to prime	7	@	10
Pacific Coast, 1895, choice	6½	@	7
Common to prime, 1895	3½	@	6
Old odds, 1894	2½	@	4½
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 25
L. I., ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 50
Sweet, ₱ bbl	65	@	1 75
Cabbage, ₱ 100	2 00	@	2 50
Onions, Eastern white, ₱ bbl.	2 00	@	3 50
Red, ₱ bbl	—	@	1 75
Squash, ₱ bbl	60	@	1 00
Celery, ₱ doz. stalks	10	@	40
Carrots, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	70	@	75
Tomatoes, ₱ box	25	@	50
Green peas, ₱ bag	1 50	@	1 75
Lima beans, ₱ bag	1 00	@	1 50
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 00
Cucumbers, ₱ 100	1 00	@	3 50
Green corn, ₱ 100	50	@	1 25
String beans, L. I., ₱ bag	1 25	@	1 50
Green peppers, ₱ bbl	40	@	1 00
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	40	@	1 25
Pumpkins, ₱ bbl	40	@	75
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	85	@	90
Clover mixed	55	@	60
Straw—Long rye	85	@	90
Oat	37½	@	40
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	7
Chickens, ₱ lb	—	@	6
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	4
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	70
Geese, ₱ pair	1 00	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₱ pair	15	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	5	@	12½
Chickens, Phila., ₱ lb	9	@	15
Western, dry picked	5	@	8½
Fowls, ₱ lb	6	@	8
L. I. Spring ducks, ₱ lb	—	@	15
Geese, ₱ lb	14	@	15
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 25	@	2 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—City Patents	4 50	@	4 60
Spring Patents	4 25	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	—	@	78⅞
December	—	@	75⅜
Corn—No. 2	—	@	32
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	25½
Ungraded White	22	@	31½
Rye—No. 2 Western	47¼	@	47¾
Barley—Feeding	29¾	@	30
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	3 50	@	4 00
Clover	6 75	@	8 25
Lard—City steam	—	@	4.50c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6	@	8
Milch cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	7½	@	10½
Country dressed	7	@	9½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	2 50	@	3 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 50	@	4 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	3 65	@	4 10
Dressed	4	@	6½

KILLED IN HIS OFFICE.

Hamlin J. Andrus Blown to Pieces With Dynamite at Yonkers, N. Y.

Intense excitement was caused in Yonkers, N. Y., by the sudden and horrible death of Hamlin J. Andrus, a prominent and highly respected citizen who was Secretary of the Arlington Chemical Company. His body was blown to pieces by the explosion of a dynamite bomb or other infernal machine in his office on Palisade avenue. He was alone in the office at the time of the explosion, and there was more mystery connected with the case than the police could begin to solve, but there was a prevailing belief that the explosion was the work of some Anarchist or person who had a grudge. It had the appearance of a dastardly crime, in which the murderer meant to kill John E. Andrus, the brother of Hamlin J. Andrus, who is the President of the chemical company, and has caused some ill-feeling among former employes who were turned away from the company's works.

WHERE SOUP TURTLES COME FROM.

Iowa Hunters Ship Them Alive to the New York Market.

A new industry has come to light in Eastern Iowa. A party of hunters is engaged along the Maquoketa River and its tributaries catching mud turtles, which they ship alive in barrels to New York, to be made into turtle soup.

The turtles are captured more readily at this time of the year because they are preparing to hibernate. The men are making good wages, as the ugly mud turtle brings a good price in New York.

Russia's Mint Kept Busy.

At the Imperial Russian Mint 3200 pounds of gold and silver are being converted into coin.

FIRED ON FILIBUSTERS.

The Cruiser Raleigh Captures the Dauntless and Her Escort.

HOVE TO BY SOLID SHOT.

Brought the Fleeing Steamer Dauntless to a Halt as She Steamed for Cuba---A Prize Crew Was Put on Board and the Capture Taken in Charge---A Tug With Arms and Coal Aboard Captured.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. (Special).—The steamer Dauntless and the tug R. L. Mabey, employed by the Cuban Junta in transporting arms and ammunition to the insurgents on the island of Cuba, were captured early Wednesday morning off the east coast of Florida by the United States cruiser Raleigh after a chase, during which the warship used her guns.

The Dauntless left Palm Beach over two weeks ago with a filibustering expedition, and since then, it is claimed, she has made two more trips to the island, securing the arms from one of the Florida keys, where the Cuban agents have established a sort of warehouse. The State Department at Washington have been greatly worried by the success of the Dauntless as a filibuster, and the Raleigh was sent South under orders to seize the vessel at all hazards.

When the Raleigh arrived off St. Augustine, her commander was informed that the Dauntless was below New Smyrna waiting for the R. L. Mabey to bring her a cargo of coal and arms. The Raleigh immediately steamed south, and about 6 o'clock a. m. sighted the Dauntless well out at sea. A signal from the Raleigh was disregarded by the Dauntless, and the latter vessel crowded on steam and tried to escape.

Then the Raleigh fired a blank cartridge which startled the New Smyrna people and sent them to the house tops, where they could scan the sea. They saw the Raleigh in her chase of the Dauntless, the latter apparently going so fast that the former sent a solid shot across the filibuster's bows, but still the Dauntless pursued her course. Another solid shot was fired by the cruiser which struck the water near the Dauntless and threw waves all over her. Then the Dauntless came to and the Raleigh sent a prize crew on board.

As the Raleigh and Dauntless came up the coast, the tug R. L. Mabey was sighted. The Mabey headed for Mosquito Inlet and tried to escape, but was brought to by three solid shots in quick succession from the Raleigh. Two of the shots struck within ten feet of the Mabey and caused the little tug to reel as though she had been dealt a mortal blow. A prize crew from the Raleigh was also sent aboard the Mabey and they found her loaded deep with coal and arms for the Dauntless. The Dauntless, it is said, had no arms on board.

The Raleigh proceeded north with her prizes and arrived off St. John's Bar, where the filibusters are now laying under the cruiser's guns. The Dauntless and Mabey will be sent up to Jacksonville in the morning and turned over to the United States officials.

W. A. Bisbee, who is a brother of the Collector of Customs here, owns the Dauntless, and Captain Lomm, of Brunswick, Ga., commands the vessel. Dr. J. C. Lengle, President of the State Bank of Jacksonville, owns the Mabey, and her commander is Captain Cannte. The Cubans here claim that there has been treachery, and some sensational disclosures are expected.

PRINCETON'S SESQUICENTENNIAL.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland Join in the Unique Celebration.

Never was there such a college celebration as that which marks the sesquicentennial of Princeton University, at Princeton, N. J. The first day was all decorous and scholarly. On the second day the morning was devoted to learning, the afternoon to athletics and the evening to enthusiasm, display, fireworks. In her maddest celebration of athletic victories Princeton never saw such a demonstration.

Thousands of people crowded around the campus just in front of old Nassau Hall, forming a gigantic hollow square, in the center of which was the bandstand. In front of Nassau Hall was the reviewing stand. President Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland, escorted by the Philadelphia City Troop of Cavalry, arrived and took their places on the stand at 9 o'clock.

It was not until 10 o'clock that the sesquicentennial procession entered the campus and began the march past the President and his company. The Seventy-first Regiment Band from New York led the procession. They were followed by the Mercer Blues, Princeton's student military company, uniformed in the old Colonial colors, blue and white, and wearing cockade hats. The Yale delegation, in cap and gowns, came next.

At this point President Cleveland pressed the electric button which lighted the hundreds of electric lamps that covered Nassau Hall, causing the old building under the illumination to look like a white marble palace.

Following the military companies in the parade were 3000 undergraduates and alumni grouped with their various classes, all carrying torches, each class having banners and transparencies. Each division halted in front of the reviewing stand and cheered the President, Mrs. Cleveland and Dr. Patton.

The class of '96 carried a large transparency reading, "Grover, send your boys to Princeton," that called forth great applause as it passed.

After the entire procession had passed and filed into their places within the great square, torchlights were extinguished and all joined in singing college songs. A magnificent display of fireworks illuminated the campus for half an hour.

Repeated calls were made by the crowd for the President to speak, but he did not respond. At 11 o'clock the President and party left the stand under their escort, and the throngs of spectators about the campus dispersed immediately.

During the afternoon the trustees of the old College of New Jersey met for the last time as a corporate institution. When they adjourned the life of the new Princeton University was begun.

Semi-Centennial of Anæsthesia.

The fiftieth anniversary of the successful use of ether to produce anæsthesia in surgical operations was commemorated at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, Mass., a few days ago. A number of papers were read by prominent physicians and surgeons, and Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of Philadelphia, contributed a poem entitled "The Birth and Death of Pain."

A PROFESSIONAL.

BY CAROLINE SHELLY.

She stood by the window looking through the straight-hanging lace curtains long after the door had opened and shut on Twyefort's form.

"This is what I have dreamed of!"

She sat down at the low writing table in the corner and drew a sheet of paper and a pen toward her. "Sleep on it, think it over well," he had said, "and write me tomorrow." What need to wait? He should have his answer now.

But she did not write at once, she leaned her head on her hand while the pen idly trailed, quite dry, across the blotting pad, and her happy eyes watched its progress. She might have sat just so for her portrait. There were hundreds of photographs of her all over London in that postion; it was one she particularly affected; a new package lay unopened at her elbow; taken in the very violet velvet gown she was wearing, and her name printed beneath — Maxima Sterling. She had not changed it when she went on the stage; she had no great family escutcheon to stain, nor any formidable connection to overshadow by her profession. Her father had been a circus owner, her mother the prettiest woman bare-back rider in the world, yet it could scarcely be said that she inherited her histrionic talent, for what is there in common between pirouetting on a horse's back to a circus band, and holding a London audience spell bound by the interpretation of a London heroine?

"Maxima Sterling," she wrote across the blotting pad in a big determined hand, and then, "Maxima—Lady Twyefort," and laughed aloud at the oddity of it. The little gilt clock on the chimney-piece chimed four, and a ray of cold sunlight flew through the lace curtains over the forgotten letter sheet. She heaved a sigh, the sigh of a mortal waking from fair dreams of Paradise to a realiztion of the world again and began her task. When the sunlight had left the writing table, and crept out at the window again and the hand of the small clock pointed to five, she sealed and directed it with her firm strong touch. There was a servant coming along the landing; he should mail it directly. She stood there waiting — tall, expectant — when the door opened.

"Mr. Heathcote."

"Ah! admit him," and she smilingly laid the letter face downward on the writing table.

"It is good to see you this bitter day, Teddy," she said, holding out her hand. Her voice was soft and low and resonant; it had been half her success in her professional career; it brought a clear light now into the man's eyes as he came forward and took a chair opposite to her at her hearthstone.

"Always hospitable," he said, gratefully, "but you knew I would be here, Massie. Has ever more than a day gone by that I have not managed to see you, since we first started uphill together?"

"Not so very uphill, dear boy; we've shared success, haven't we?"

"Next season we must star together," he said, "I've a splendid plan; when you have given me some tea I'll unfold it."

Miss Sterling lay back in her chair, with hands clasped behind her head, staring at the shadows chasing one another across the tinted ceiling.

"Ah! but I am tired of it all, Teddy, tired—tired; I thought I was ambitious; I am not. I don't care a farthing for fame or footlights or—or applause; it is all so hollow. What am I but a—a puppet." She arose and walked the length of the room once or twice, and came back to lean her elbow on the chimney-piece, towering above him.

"I've heard it all before, you know," he said quietly, good-humoredly. "You're a bit fagged from the excitement of last evening, I fancy. A first night is terribly trying, and then the supper that followed with my Lady Glandon, and her gay company—did you enjoy it, Maxima? I believe you did, you vain little thing; you liked the adulation of all those titled women, knowing there was not one in the room that could claim a tithe of your beauty of your genius. Ah! I was proud of you. You looked a queen, head and shoulders above them, with their tiaras and their waving plumes."

"I hated them," she said, intensely. "I hated them for their superiority and for their impertinence in giving a supper and inviting their fashionable friends to meet an actress, a woman of the day, for example—one not of themselves and therefore a divertissement. I went; I was flattered by the noble patronage, you thought; what was I last night in that room, where every head was a titled one, but a puppet, to be met off the stage in order that they might observe at close range how the trick is done?"

She turned suddenly and looked at him with outstretched hands and a face all penitence.

"Forgive me; it was childish. Years ago I would have broken my toy into pieces, and screamed my face purple. Now I keep it bottled up for you—you generous martyr."

He held her hands in his, still looking at the fire.

"Maxima, do not let these people turn your head from your life work. There is nothing in the world like having a life work; it ennobles you and lifts you up; it carries you beyond and above all such feelings as engulfed you last night. Little woman, we were boy and girl together; we began at the foot of the ladder and we have risen in the ranks, hand in hand; where your name goes in our profession there mine goes too, as its shadow. We have both succeeded. Don't you be the one to let this wave of discontent wash you overboard into the ocean of fashionable frivolity that means death to the worker."

He released her hands and regarded her steadily. Some of the light went out of his eyes.

"Is it possible, Maxima, that it is a question with you now, which makes life worth living?"

"I am afraid it is," she answered softly. She smiled as she remembered the letter lying face downward on the writing table.

"So!" said Heathcote. He leaned forward in his chair with his handsome head bent down, and his eyes still on the fire. "While I have been steadily working upward, growing more and more interested in my career, not realizing all the while it was because it was keeping my road in life running smoothly along beside yours, you have been drifting away from me day by day. I have struggled with you for the world's favor, and now the world has come between us! You are fascinated by the luxurious ease of such women as my Lady Glandon and the honorable Sibly Craven; such men as Cavendish and my Lord Twyefort, who never gave their lives a serious thought, have—"

"Wait a moment, Teddy," She raised her hand, still standing on the hearth rug before him, tall and pale, in her velvet gown. "Today my Lord Twyefort has done me the honor to ask me to marry him."

Heathcote rose to his feet; the little table with its burden of silver tea things glittered and twinkled between them.

After a moment he spoke, steadying himself by the mantel on which she also had laid her hand. "And you have accepted him?"

"I have not given him my answer—why?" staring at his set white face. "It would make no difference in our friendship; because I became Lady Twyefort you would not cease to be my friend, would you? Oh, Teddy, I could not give you up; I have known you all my life!"

The man lost his head a little at that break in the well-known voice.

"Lady Twyefort and Edward Heathcote, of the Prince of Wales' Theatre, could scarcely be friends," he said trying to smile. "I congratulate you on securing one of the finest titles in England!"

He was sorry the next moment for the bitterness in his tones. Why could he not rejoice with her in this triumph as he had in all the others? Ah! then they had gone hand in hand before the footlights, and it had been his hand that raised and presented the flowers flung at her feet from pit to gallery; but in this hour he had no share; he rose and took his hat and stick.

"You cannot expect me to be very glad," he said falteringly, looking down. "It means the end—of everything for me."

"But I do not understand at all," she cried piteously. That Heathcote should cease to be her chum, her consoler, her adviser, was as if the heavens had fallen.

"Teddy, you don't mean—?"

"That I love you? You are blind if you did not know it. It is too late, but you have forced me to say it now. I do love you, I always shall love you—never any one else as long as I live but you, and—"

He caught her in his arms and kissed her once, passionately, where the deep bronze hair fell away in ripples from her temples; the next minute he was gone, and the woman he had left stood staring at the spot where he had been, just as she had stared at him—speechless in her astonishment as he stood there.

After a moment a great wave of color flashed in her white cheeks; her breath came in short gasps that were half sobs from her trembling lips. She pushed open the door and rushed out into the hall.

"Teddy! Teddy!" she called; but there was no answer, only the decisive sound of the closing door, and the little cold gust of wind floating upward that told of his departure.

She walked slowly back into her shadowy drawing room; the fire was dying, and the room was growing dark. She went over to the writing table and picked up the letter lying there face downward. She looked at it a moment and smiled; the next it was ablaze in the hottest part of the embers, lighting up every corner of the pretty apartment, as the little gold clock on the mantel struck the hour.—New York Truth.

Uncle Sam's Many Lighthouses.

All the light stations of the United States are grouped in sixteen inspection districts, to each of which is assigned an army officer as engineer, and an officer of the navy as inspector. Eight of these districts are allotted to the Atlantic and Gulf coasts; the ninth, tenth and eleventh cover the Great Lakes; the twelfth and thirteenth extend from southern California to Alaska; while the remaining three embrace all navigable waters of the Mississippi Valley, on which are displayed some 1,400 stake or post lights. There are about 150 light stations on the Pacific coast, about 265 on the Great Lakes, and about 850 in the Eastern districts; or between 2,600 and 2,700 in all. It is impossible to state the exact number, as new stations are constantly being established. Of all these the oldest is Boston Light, on Little Brewster Island, in Boston Harbor, which was established in 1716 and last rebuilt in 1859. The next oldest is on Brant Point, at the entrance to Nantucket Harbor, which was established in 1746 and last rebuilt in 1856; while the third in point of age is the Gurnet, off Plymouth, established in 1769.—Scribner's.

Measure for Measure.

"I say, Joe, what happens to a man who swallows a thermometer?"

"Dies by degrees. Pshaw! But do you know what becomes of the man who takes in a tape measure?"

"Eh?"

"Dies by inches."—The Waterbury.

My Friends.

Slow as I journey on from day to day
I come on other wanderers on my path
Some sad, some singing, some in bitter wrath
And some who join me for a little way—

Not always very far. Perhaps we see
That one step moves too slow, and one too fast,
Some I have overtaken, loved and passed,
And some there are who would not wait for me.

Some cross my march just once—across the lawn
I hear a footstep; we shall almost meet!
Alas! we may not stay too long to greet!
A nod, a pleasant word—and he is gone!

How many million friends there are whose lot
Keeps them outside my path for life's short while!
But through the distance and the dark I smile
For I can love them though I see them not.
—Robert Beverly Hale.

HUMOROUS.

Tommy—Pop, do soldiers ever sleep on duty? Pop—No, my boy. Tommy—Then why do they carry knapsacks?

Bachelor Visitor—Well, Henry, how do you like married life? Henry Peck—S-h-h! My wife is in the next room!

"There doesn't seem to be much of a demand for seats to this performance," said the star. "No," said the manager, as he ran over a bundle of dead-head applications; "nothing but requests."

"Jinks has the air of a man of considerable importance. What's his particular line?" "Oh, nothing much, except telling other people their business and giving us all pointers how to run the government.

Miss Keedick—Ethel can't be after money. She has broken her engagement with that wealthy ice man." Miss Fosdick—Don't be too sure. She jilted him for a man who owns a bicycle repairing shop."

Scene: A cottage on Loch Aweside.—Lady tourist to the cottager's wife—And are these three nice little boys all your own, Mrs. McFarlane? Mrs. McFarlane—Yiss mem; but him in the middle 's a lassie.

The girl stood on the burning deck,
But her loss we need not grieve;
She did not perish with the wreck—
She had sense enough to leave.

"Hadn't you better call another physician?" said the wife to the young doctor who was treating her husband. Just for consultation, you know." "No, ma'am," he replied, "My ideas are confused enough already."

"Why Tommie, back from school already?" "Yes, Mike wouldn't let me stay." "Av course," said Mike. "Yez towld me to taak Tommie down to the school, ma'am, but yez didn't say nothin' about lavin'. the bye there."

"Poor little Billy!" "What's the matter with him?" "He was taking German lessons from a female teacher, you know. Well, she had him propose to her in German, and before he knew what he was saying she accepted him."

Smurbs—Say, old man, can I talk to you for a moment? Crurbs (dejectedly)—What is it? Smurbs—Can you loan me a fiver? Crurbs (joyously)—Certainly, old boy. I thought you were going to explain the political muddle to me.

"The trouble with so many of the young men of this day and age," remarked old Uncle Sagely, comparing his watch with the noon whistle, "is that they think there is a patent on work and they are afraid of getting into trouble if they use it."

Free Feast of African Oysters.

A free feast of African oysters was offered to the men and boys on one of the Liverpool docks recently. The Kwarra, a 900-ton steamer that had been employed for a couple of years at Lagos, on the west coast of Africa, had been put into dry dock, when her bottom was found to be covered with large oysters. The crowd rushed in before the water was all drawn off, standing waist high in it to reach the oysters and making a solid line on either side of the vessel in the bottom of the dock. All sorts of implements were used to knock the shells off, and it took the whole force of dock employes to prevent damage being done to the ship.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

HORACE B. DUNN, nominee for district attorney, is a lawyer of experience, has assisted in the trial of many important cases and will fill the position creditably.

HARRIS RICHARDSON and J. Oliver Wright, who are aspirants for the office of county auditor, are both competent men. Both are well known, and are good accountants.

THE necessity of electing a man to congress who is sound on financial matters is certainly apparent to all sound money men. Such a man as Hon. Thad. Mahon. He has been a faithful member and no constituent has ever appealed to him in his official capacity in vain. He has been particularly attentive to the claims of the veterans and the old soldiers should remember this when making up their ballots.

THE affairs of the prothonotary's office in this county have never been more carefully conducted than they have been during the past three years. Mr. Steele has closely applied himself to the duties of the position and no one has any ground of complaint. He is obliging to all who have business with his office and cheerfully furnishes information on matters of public concern. He will be re-elected by a very large majority.

HENRY S. MUSSER, whom the Republicans have named for county treasurer, is a Brady township farmer of excellent business qualifications. He is a strictly honest man who would scorn to do a mean or disreputable act. Being a cripple he cannot do as much manual labor as some other men but he has used his brains to good advantage. He is a close reader, a good scholar and a profound thinker. Mr. Musser merits a hearty endorsement at the polls.

THE affairs of the alms house since the election of George W. Taylor as director have been administered in a creditable manner and at a reduced expense to taxpayers. Mr. Taylor has carried the principles of his private business into the office and with success. His renomination for the office was not a mistake and the ITEM has no reason for withdrawing a single commendatory remark concerning him that appeared in these columns prior to the holding of the primaries. He has been a good official and should by all means be retained another term.

B. F. GODARD, who has been nominated for the office of register and recorder by the Republicans of this county, spent most of his life in Mapleton and he enjoys the confidence and esteem of all the people in this vicinity. In the many positions of trust he has occupied he has always proven faithful to the interests of his employers. That he would prove as faithful in discharging the duties of the office to which he aspires we have not the shadow of a doubt. He has been a hard-working man and none who know him question his honesty. He is a rapid penman, writes a plain hand and is in every respect qualified for the office.

PROBABLY no man in this county is better posted in the resources and needs of Huntingdon county than is Capt. John S. Bare. He has spent most of his lite mingling among the people, is of the people and has had exceptional advantage in obtaining knowledge of an accurate character of every section. He is a close observer, a quick thinker and an honorable gentleman. His nearness to the people especially qualifies him to look after their interests in the State legislature. During his first term in that position he was a painstaking representative and never considered it an imposition to serve a constituent. He is just as accomodating now and in every way is as worthy of the support of the people as he ever was. We have no other idea than that he will be elected by a large majority and he deserves to be. Give him a good vote in every district.

IN THE office of county commissioner the people are all interested. It is the one office with which all have business. It is, therefor, important that men who are familiar with the common forms of business should be selected to this important office. The Republicans have nominated for this position A. S. Welch, of Mount Union, and Andrew Schuldt, of Porter township. Mr. Welch is a native of Shirley township. At an early age he was thrown upon his own resorces and by industry, economy and close attention to business he has made a success of life. From modest beginning he has built up alarge trade and is the trusted representative of many of the leading manufacturers of agricultural machinery. In all his dealings he is considered honest, honorable and faithful in keeping his promises. His colleague on the ticket bears the same reputation and in industry, perseverance and business is the equal of Mr. Welch. He is shrewd, far-sighted and would look faithfully after the people's interests. Such men are needed in the commissioners' office.

THE ITEM has frequently had occasion during the legislative career of Hon. P. M. Lytle to speak of the value of that gentleman's service to his constituents. At the approaching election he again asks the suffrages of the people of this county, and every citizen without regard to party affilliations before casting his ballot should consider that a legislator is his representative. Mr. Lytle's ability eminently qualifies him for the position and his past career has been such that no taxpayer should hesitate in giving him unqualified support. He has been the champion of the taxpayers' interests and has been the friend of all patriotic legislation. The people of this county, we believe, would be proud to have a representative from this county occupy the speaker's chair of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives. It is possible and very probable that Mr. Lytle will be elevated to that position and county pride alone should make every voter desirous of having a part in placing him in that position. Every voter may have part in this matter by casting his vote for Mr. Lytle.

THE contest at the Republican primaries for the nomination of State Senator evidently left some scars if we may judge from the subsequent actions of interested parties. This should not have been. Every man who goes into a political contest should abide by the will of the people who are the only sovereigns in this Republic. It is not dfficult for a candidate in order to make a point to set in motion forces against an opponent that he cannot control when he so desires. Happily, any bad feelings that may have been engendered between Dr. H. C. Chisholm and Dr. Z B. Taylor have subsided and it certainly is in order for their partisans to drop their differences. Dr. Chisholm was clearly the choice of the people. He made the nomination honorably. His opponent in the district conference, Hon. W. U. Brewer, of Franklin county, recognized this and stepped out of the race. Dr. Chisholm has been an active and ardent Republican; he was a Republican under circumstances when men less loyal would have faltered; he saw those of his own family murdered in cold blood for their Republicanism. Dr. Chisholm is a scholar and gentleman who will serve this district in the State Senate with credit and he will be an honor to his constituents. He is a true friend, is broad-minded, courteous and very obliging. He merits the undivided support of the people.

THE campaign now closing will pass into history as one of the most eventful and exciting through which this Republic has ever passed. It has been an educational campaign and the indications now are that McKinley and Hobart will be elected by an overwhelming majority. Had the election been held within a month after the Chicago convention, the result would have been different. The last eight presidential elections have been well defined contests between the Republican and Democratic parties but in the present contest the latter party is not a factor. The populists got possession of the Chicago convention, stole the livery of Democraty, nominated an unknown man and appealed to Democrats for support. Mr. Bryan is not a Democrat, has not been a Democrat for several years and in public has taken occasion to denounce the Democratic party. Yet the rank and file of the Democratic party are expected to cast their votes to make him president of the United States. We say the rank and file, for the reason that the real leaders of the Democratic party are not in sympathy with him or the cause he represents. He favors a debased currency, denies the right of the general government to suppress riots and protect individuals and approves the isms which make the populists odious. Not a Democrat of national reputation will support him. Why then should the rank and file do so? The great issue of this campaign has been the financial question. The money we now have is good enough. No other nation has better. The best government on the face of the earth should have the best money that is obtainable. We have that; what more can we ask. A dishonored dollar would not be better. From our point of view there is nothing the matter with our money. We may be wrong but we honestly believe if we were living under a tariff such as the McKinley tariff we would have as good times as we had in 1892, which government statistics show to have been the most prosperous era in our history. Under the Wilson-Gorman tariff our expenses are simply greater than our income. No individual nor government can do business long under such circumstances. Four years ago the people voted to kill the goose that laid the golden egg and by their votes they have the power to revive it. Will they do it? We believe they will.

LATTA GROVE.

Quincy Dell recently had his wrist sprained by being thrown from his mule.

Farmers are busy taking in their crops of corn. Israel Quarry thinks he will have 1000 bushels.

Miss Minnie Lynn, of Smith Valley, accompanied by Ella, youngest daughter of John M. Quarry, paid a short visit to friends in this valley last week.

CALVIN.

Hamilton Robison captured a fine wild turkey last week.

Mrs. Lou. P. Smith is confined to the house with lung trouble.

C. M. Glasgow is making some additions to his dwelling house.

W. B. Roland and wife, of Kipple are visiting friends here for a few days.

Mrs. Jacob David, who has been quite ill for sometime past, is convalescent.

The opportunity for buying farms in Trough Creek valley is very good at this time.

Quite a number of our people attended the quarterly meeting at Bowman's on Sunday.

D. K. Coder is the most successful turkey hunter in this place. So far he has captured two.

Amos Smith and wife, who were visiting a couple weeks in Altoona, returned home a few days ago. They were very much pleased with their trip.

Political questions are being discussed almost every night among our voting population. Silver and gold seem to be the uppermost thought in the issue, with the gold men in the lead.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and $1.00 at B. O'Connor & Sons.

FOR SALE.—A Relay pneumatic tire bicycle, 1895 model. Will be sold cheap. For information call at this office. 8-5-tf.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Store room with dwelling attached. Excellent location. For particulars call on or address, GEO. L. SMITH, Mapleton Depot, Pa. 9-30-96-tf.

HARD COAL—three sizes, stove, nut and pea. H. H. SWOPE, Mapleton Depot, Pa. 9-23.

FOR SALE.—A two horse power threshing machine, also one 31-gallon copper kettle. These are second hand articles but are in good order and will be sold very cheap for cash. Address, K. W. Mierley, Page, Pa. 9-16

DR. E. M. SLONAKER,

DENTIST,

HUNTINGDOM, PENN'A.

Try my local anesthetic for positively painless extraction. 9-9-96.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

COATS. CAPES.

The days are getting colder and Coats become necessary. Our Coat Department is a busy place just now. If you have not seen our coats you should do so at once We give below a few of our leaders:

CAPES.

A nice CLOTH CAPE trimmed with velvet and buttons at $1.50. Better ones at $2, $3, $4 and $4.50.

At $5 we offer at least 10 styles of Cloth and Plush capes. Some lined with silk and elaborately trimmed at $5, $6, $7 and $10. Then we have beautiful 27 inch fur-trimmed plush capes 120 inch sweep at $9, $10, $12 and up to $25.

COATS.

The finest line you ever saw. So all tell us. They begin at $3.50, which gets you a nice Beaver Coat, cut in the latest style with plaited back.

At $5 we offer a variety of smooth and rough cloths to suit everybody.

Our line of Jackets from $6 to $10 embraces 25 handsome styles, each with distinctive features of beauty. Better ones at $12.50 and $15.

THE MISSES AND CHILDREN

Have not been forgotten. Our Children's Jackets begin at $1.25 and we have them at any price.

A handsome line of the newest things in fur boas, collarettes and capes that will surprise you for cheapness and beauty.

DRESS GOODS.

We will only mention:

At 12½ cts., handsome Novelties and Serges.
At 25 cts., 36-in. all wool Cloth, all colors.
" " 35-in. all wool Serge, all colors.
" " 35-in. all wool Novelties, handsome styles.
" " 36-in. Taffeta Plaids, a great variety.

At 37½ cts. and 50 cts. we show a beautiful line of Serges, Henrettas and Novelties in the newest things.

OUR UNDERWEAR SALES

Are only in proportion to the qualities we show.
In this short advertisement we can only mention a few things.
We will be glad to show you everything.
☞We will attend to all mail orders promptly.
COATS SENT ON APPROVAL.

WM. REED & SON,

Huntingdon, Pa.

One Hundred Stoves

Are on exhibition at Miller's Hardware. Heating Stoves of all sorts and at all prices. Cooking Stoves and Ranges, including the well-known

Excelsior Cook,

of which over five hundred are in use in Huntingdon county; the Columbian Plato Range, and the famous Steel Range, Majestic. Any want in the stove line can be supplied and every stove is guaranteed to be as represented. OIL HEATERS from $4 up.

C. H. Miller Hardware Co.

Opera House Block, HUNTINGDON, PA.

LOOK HERE!

We carry the largest line of FINE GROCERIES in Mapleton. We also carry a large line of

Notions, Dry Goods, Clothing, Etc.,

In BOOTS and SHOES, if you can't find what you want here you can't find them in Mapleton. We have left a few pairs of Ladies' Tan Oxfords that we will sell at cost to close out.

J. L. HETRICK.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Aug. 19, 1896.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

If you want the BEST, either

—TUB

—or SHELL,

—CALL ON—

GEO. W. FISHER,

417 Penn Street,

Huntingdon, - Pa.

Extravagance

may lie in paying too much for a thing, or in paying too little. If you buy Dry Goods for less than we ask, you'll not get as good quality—that's poor economy. If you pay more, you pay too much, because we sell the best there is for the money. We have a nice assortment for your inspection, including Storm Serge, Cheviot, Hop Sacking, Henrietta, Cashmere, Plaids, Cloth and the finest assortment of Muslins we ever had.

We give prices on a few things:

Muslin,	5, 6, 6½, 7 and 8c.
Medicated bed flannel, good quality,	20c.
Heavy Empress flannel,	7, 8 and 10c.
Shaker flannel,	7, 8 and 12c.
Heavy shirting,	10 to 12c.
Extra heavy blue Denim, for overalls,	12c.
Ticking,	12 to 18c.
Navy blue flannel,	20c.
Fine bleached table Damask,	30c.
Fast color, red " "	30c.
Men's underwear, per suit,	70c to $1.00.
Overalls,	35, 50 and 60c.
Men's odd pants,	$1.00 worth $1.25.

GROCERIES and HARDWARE.

A common expression of the people is, "If you can't get what you want at J. O. Heaton's Store you don't need to go elsewhere." Evidence that our lines are complete.

J. O. HEATON,

Cassville, - - Penn'a.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Oct. 28, 1896.

LOCAL NOTES.

A girl, a wheel,
A shock, a squeal,
A header, a thump,
A girl in a lump,
A bloomer all torn,
A maiden forlorn.—*Ex.*

—John Hooper, of Huntingdon, was a Sunday visitor to Mapleton.

—Andrew Cresswell yesterday moved from Mapleton to Huntingdon.

—Jere Brumbaugh on Monday moved to G. W. Yocum's house on Hill street.

—Mrs. Elizabeth McCarl and Mrs. Alfred Brumbaugh are visiting among friends in Altoona.

—Lynn, the Huntingdon shoe man, has a new advertisement in these columns this week. Read it.

—Elmer Hooper on Monday moved to one of M. L. Rex's houses on "Irish flat" just northwest of town.

—W. S. McCarl and family, of Altoona, have been spending a few days among friends in this vicinity.

—H. D. Wicks last Saturday started for Cumberland, Md., where he will be employed operating a steam shovel.

—St. Johns Evangelical Lutheran congregation, of Lewistown, celebrated their centennial last week amid great enthusiasm.

—Buffalo Bill's wild west show passed east through this place yesterday afternoon. Seventeen cars were necessary to haul the equipment.

—W. W. Wright, of Kipple, was down in this vicinity in quest of game. He didn't get a great amount of game but nevertheless enjoyed greatly his brief stay among friends,

—Co. A and the City Band are makeing preparations for their annual midwinter fair which will be held in the Armory, Huntingdon, commencing Jan. 20, 1897 and continuing ten days.

—Rev. Henry Treverton conducted sacramental and quarterly meeting services at Thompsontown last Sunday, while Presiding Elder Polsgrove performed the same office for him at this place.

—The ladies aid society of the M. E. church will meet to-morrow afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Lyda Miller. All members are requested to be present as business of importance will be transacted.

—William Reed & Son, the Huntingdon dry goods merchants, have very important information for the readers of the ITEM concerning coats and wraps. Turn your attention to their advertisement.

—Miss Harriett Moody, of Newton Hamilton, died suddenly Monday. She was a pioneer resident of Mapleton and had many acquaintances among the older citizens. The remains will be interred at Newton Hamilton to-day.

—John W. Foster and two sons, of Tyrone, spent Saturday and Sunday with his father and sister in Mapleton. John takes quite an active interest in Blair county politics and is an ardent advocate of McKinley and sound money.

—The ladies aid society of the M. E. church will serve lunch or meals in the band hall next Tuesday—day and evening. Among the eatables will be oysters, chicken, pies, cakes, fruit, etc. Rates will be reasonable. The patronage of the public is cordially solicited.

—Four hunters from Greensburg and Mount Pleasant last week hunted in Black Log valley. On Saturday they started for home with one bear, one wild turkey, three pheasants and eighty-two squirrels. This is the seventh bear killed this season in the vicinity of Black Log mountain.

—The following story comes from Chambersburg under date of yesterday: "Jacob Baughman, who operates a flour mill at Fayetteville, was nearly eaten alive by hogs to-day. Baughman's 8-year-old grandson was attacked by four sows, and in his effort to save the little fellow from injury, Baughman ran among the fierce animals and tried to beat them off. He was knocked down and severely bitten about the head, body and limbs, and sank exhausted upon the ground just as his two sons ran up to his assistance. After a vigorous fight Baughman was rescued. He is in a serious condition to night."

—Mr. John Vanallman, of Juniata, Pa., and Miss Margaret Grove, of this place, were married by Rev. D. H. Campbell in the Presbyterian parsonage at Mount Union on Thursday afternoon, October 15, 1896. They are both worthy young people and have hearty congratulations of the community. Their future home will be in Juniata, Pa.

—The Lord's Supper will be celebrated (D. V.) in the Presbyterian church of this place on Sabbath morning, November 8th. Services, preparatory to this, will commence on Wednesday evening, November 4th, and will continue through the week. Rev. W. G. Finney, the popular Presbyterian pastor at Orbisonia, will be present and preach at three of the services. A very cordial invitation is extended to all the community to be present.

MOUNT UNION.

W. T. Bell, Esq., was in Harrisburg on business Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. R. Weams is having a slate roof put on her residence, corner Pennsylvania avenue and Jefferson street.

Postmaster C. E. Hart's chicken coop was visited by thieves one night last week and relieved of several fine chickens.

Dr. A. Ritterhouse, superintendent of the Methodist hospital in Philadelphia, was the guest of Rev. Wm. Brill on Monday.

Editor E. R. Staatford, of the *Times*, is the proud father of a young daughter, who made her advent in the Stratford household on Sunday morning.

Henry Ripple and W. G. Ewing are in Philadelphia this week. The former on a visit to friends, the latter on his regular semi-annual trip to select goods for the fall and winter trade.

The employees of the DeFrehn Chair Co., raised a fine pole with a streamer attached bearing the words "McKinley and Hobart" on Monday evening at the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Jefferson street.

George Derrick Shaver, of Hill valley, a well known and prosperous farmer, as well as an enthusiastic republican, raised a large McKinley and Hobart banner on Tuesday evening at 4 o'clock at the intersection of the main road and the lane leading to his farm. Quite a large crowd of persons were present and some good speeches were made.

The republicans of this place held a large and enthusiastic meeting in the U. B. building on Tuesday evening. Addresses were made by Hon. P. M. Lytle and Judge W. McK. Williamson, of Huntingdon. The building was crowded with not only residents of this place, representing all political beliefs, but many visitors from the adjoining communities.

One Fisherman's Luck.

From the Raftsman's Journal.

Alvin Holes, of Curwensville, is probably the greatest fisherman in Clearfield county. This year he presents a record that cannot be beaten along the Susquehanna anywhere. During the trout season he secured 1,500 speckled beauties; 800 he caught in Bear run, Greenwood township, and 700 in Heiner run. He has on exibition 150 eel skins, the result of this year's catch, and has caught 135 bass all of which were secured in a distance of one-fourth mile from Curwensville dam to a point below the Susquehanna house. Forty-four bass were caught while standing on one stone, and six of these forty-four were over nineteen inches long. This is no fish story, but can be verified by Curwensville citizens whom no one dare challenge for truth and veracity.

A Remarkable Feat.

In view of the great interest in the outcome of the election next Tuesday, November 3, the Philadelphia *Press* has made preparations for the collection of the returns which far surpass any previous attempts in this direction. In addition to the reports of the press associations of which it is a member, the Philadelphia *Press* will station staff correspondents at central points in all the doubtful states. This will enable the *Press* to give its readers on Wednesday morning, Novembert 4, absolutely accurate returns from all over the country. It will be a remarkable undertaking and the Philadelphia *Press* is deserving of great credit.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded, Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Institute Lecture Course.

The management has secured at heavy expense the best available talent for the evening entertainments during county institute, and it is to be hoped that the lecture-going public will show their customary appreciation by turning out to hear these renowned lecturers, singers and players.

On Monday evening, Nov. 9th, that noted man Hon. Wallace Bruce will deliver his lecture, "Philosophy of Wit and Humor."

The Music Hall was crowded from parquet to dome and Mr. Bruce held his hearers spellbound throughout his entire address, which was interspersed with bursts of uncontrollable applause.—*Yonkers Herald.*

On Tuesday evening the Torbett concert company. Miss Ollie Torbett is the star of the company and occupies the very front rank as a violinist. The Chicago *Inter Ocean* says: Miss Ollie Torbett won the favor of the audience before she played, and held it more firmly after she produced those exqusite tones upon her violin.

From the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*. A large audience assembled at Newmarket last evening to hear the famous Lutteman Sextette, whose beautiful singing amply bore out all the commendation which has been received in other places in Europe and America.

Wednesday evening, Hon. H. W. J. Ham will describe the "snollygoster in politics." The Clearfield *Public Spirit* says: Ham certainly knows a snollygoster when he sees one, and his description was so vivid that every man in the audience will know him also. As a story teller Mr. Ham has no equal, and we but repeat the verdict of the whole audience when we say that he is the best humorous lecturer ever heard in Clearfield.

On Thursday evening, Rev. Thos. Dixon. Subject, "Backbone," Mr. Dixon will tell you more about "Backbone" in one evening than you have dreamed of in all your life. He draws great crwds in New York where he preaches, and is always in demand for the lecture platform. Don't fail to hear Dixon, and be happy.

Tickets for this excellent course for sale at Opera House Drug store by Nov. 2.

A Recollection.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me to pen a few lines for your valuable paper in honor of one who has been dead nearly three years. It will be of interest to the surviving members of 202d Regt., Penn. Infantry, especially Co. K.

A few days ago while passing the Shore cemetery, in Clay township, Huntingdon county, in the southwest corner of the cemetery I saw a marble slab of the government type which had inscribed on it, "John T. Wagner, member of Co. K, 202d Regt. of Penn. Vol., died Jan. 30, 1894."

The subject of this sketch went out to defend his country in the fall of 1864 and remained in the service until the close of the war. After returning home he went to school a while and then engaged in teaching for several years. He then married Miss Ella Gifford, of Juniata county, Pa., and engaged in farming in Clay township, where he lived for some years. He then moved to Juniata county where he followed the same occupation for seven years, when his wife died. He returned to Clay township where he lived a retired life the balance of his days.

As a schoolmate and almost a lifelong companion, I can truthfully say I found in him a consistent Christian, and one of the most truthful men I ever knew. I, very frequently during our association, would try to get him to assist in the perpetration of a joke on some friend and I always failed to enlist him in the most harmless joke if there was any appearance of falsehood in it.

J. M. D.

Beech Run Items.

Dr. H. C. Chisolm, of Huntingdon, candidate for state senator, will be at the meeting of the McKinley and Hobart club at Lincoln school house, Union township, Friday, October 30th, at 7 P. M. All persons who are interested in the welfare of our country are invited to attend the meeting and hear the Doctor on the issues of the day.

Following is report of Lincoln school for first month, ending Oct. 23:

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole No. enrolled.	11	12	23
Average attendance.	8	10	18
Per cent. of "	87	91	89

Those who missed no time during month: Beatrice Wible, Rosie Querry, Dean Smith, Lloyd Wible. ALLISON WIBLE, Teacher.

NOT IN THE WHISKY BUSINESS.

The Report Concerning Major McKinley Proven a Lie.

A report is being widely circulated that Major McKinley rents a property at his home in Canton where beer is sold. While in Canton last week W. H. Schwartz editor of the Altoona Morning *Tribune* who was one of the leading members of the excursion and spokesman, made a personal investigation which he reports as follows:

During our recent trip to Canton we investigated a story recently widely circulated by the New York *Voice* and persistently iterated and reiterated by that sheet to the effect that Major McKinley is the owner of a building in Canton which he rents to a liquor dealer. We started out with the conviction that the *Voice* was in the wrong, but with the determination to find out the truth for several friends who have not hitherto voted the Republican ticket, but who announce their purpose of giving their ballot to Major McKinley, unless he should be implicated in the liquor business. At the court house we learned the truth, as the *Voice* could have done had it so desired. After the death of Mrs. McKinley's father the real estate which her father left was divided among his three surviving children. Among that which came to Mrs. McKinley was a small lot for which her father, shortly before his death, executed a ten year lease to certain parties who did erect thereon a beer establishment. The lease has still two years to run. In the meantime, as every sensible reader can readily see, Major McKinley was never in any way connected with the affair, whilst his wife has absolutely no control over the property, nor will she have until the expiration of the lease. We also made it our business to interview several of the leading members of the First Methodist Episcopal church, of which Major McKinley is a faithful member, and they related precisely the same story. They were very indignant at this base attempt to influence temperance men to vote against a gentleman whose whole life has been pure and upright and honorable, and who obeys the rules of his church and always has done so.

We really wish that every reader of the *Tribune* could make the pilgrimage to Canton and meet Major McKinley and his gentle-spirited wife. We are satisfied that to look into his clear eye, to listen to his musical voice, to hear by the ear the wise and timely words that fall from his lips, would dispel prejudice and lead the visitor to cordially support at the polls the champion of protection and honest money.

Communicated.

EDITOR ITEM:—The columns of your valuable paper have always been open to the expression of the opinions of your readers whether they agree with your own or not. I have been a reader of the ITEM since the first number was issued and I want to ask the privilege of saying a few words in behalf of the candidacy of Jackson L. Grove for county commissioner. It is well known that Mr. Grove is a scholar, that during the present term he has advocated a judicious retrenchment of expenses and that by his course he has been instrumental in saving hundreds of dollars of expense to the taxpayers of the county. Is it not to the interest of the taxpayers to retain such an one in the office. I am a taxpayer and I shall support Mr. Grove cheerfully. If all our people fully appreciated the value of his services, as they should, he would be re-elected by a large majority.

* * *

Union Twp., Oct. 27, 1896.

Put Out Your Tongue.

A female patient presented herself at a French hospital for a very rebellious hiccough which had resisted all treatment for four days. She was asked to show her tongue, and it was noticed that with the putting out of the tongue the hiccough ceased. The same thing has been tried and with success in other cases. All that is apparently necessary is to push the tongue strongly out and hold it so, for a minute or two. It is also suggested to try the same thing in suffocative cough, as whooping cough and irrespirable gases.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

We are Still at the Old Stand

With the usual stock of General Merchandise. We are

Prepared To Accommodate You

as well as any other store in this part of the county. If we do not have just what you want we will get it on short notice. We will receive and care for

Rock and White Oak Ties

and advance goods on them until inspected and make prompt returns. All kinds of Salable Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap contains all the good properties of Dobbins' Electric, combined with those of the best floating soap. No chapped hands where this soap is used. Same price as adulterated soaps without Borax. Red wrapper.

The furnaces at Sheffield, Ala., are said to be turning out about 200 tons of iron daily.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Chronic

Catarrh cannot be cured by local applications. It is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and soon effects a permanent cure. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system and makes you feel renewed in strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

A Frog Farm.

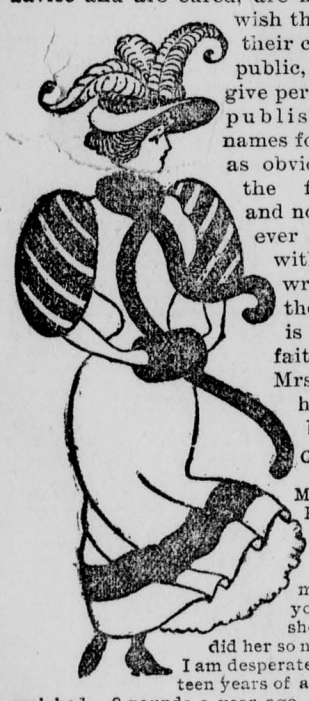
Any man who has a pond on his farm can try the experiment of raising his own frogs. First, let him buy say six pairs of fine New Jersey breeders and dump them into the water. With these for a starter, you may select a quantity of domestic batrachia, and then you will have the nucleus of a fortune. Don't interfere with your water investment for a year any more than to keep your growing stock well supplied with food. They require an abundance, but, as they are not very dainty in their taste, the expense account will be light. For a young farm two barrels a day of hotel table scraps will keep the frogs in splendid shape, so that at the end of twelve months you can begin marketing all that you can fish out at the same price as spring chickens. Give me the time and facilities, and I will wager that at the end of two years I will be living on an income of $5000, and my frogs will pay all my expenses.

HER HAPPY DAY.

A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE AND MARRIAGE.

Two Open Letters From a Chicago Girl —How Happiness Came to Her.

Among the tens of thousands of women who apply to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and are cured, are many who wish the facts in their cases made public, but do not give permission to publish their names for reasons as obvious as in the following, and no name is ever published without the writer's authority; this is a bond of faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never broken.



Chicago, Jan. 5th, '95.

My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—A friend of mine, Mrs. ——, wants me to write you, because she says: "you did her so much good." I am desperate. Am nineteen years of age, tall, and weighed 138 pounds a year ago. I am now a mere skeleton. From your little book I think my trouble is profuse menstruation. My symptoms are * * * * etc.

Our doctor (my uncle) tells father that I am in consumption, and wants to take me to Florida. Please help me! Tell me what to do, and tell me quickly. I am engaged to be married in September. Shall I live to see the day? * * * * LUCY E. W.

Chicago, June 16th, '95.

My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

This is a happy day. I am well and gaining weight daily, but shall continue the treatment and Vegetable Compound during the summer, as you suggest. Uncle knows nothing about what you have done for me, because it would make things very unpleasant in the family. I would like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. * * * * I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I prove my gratitude? * * * * LUCY E. W.

Just such cases as the above leak out in women's circles, and that is why the confidence of the women of America is bestowed upon Mrs. Pinkham.

Why are not physicians more candid with women when suffering from such ailments?

Women want the truth, and if they cannot get it from their doctor, will seek it elsewhere.

NYNU—44

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

TRAINS CRASH TOGETHER

Disobedience of Orders Results in a Terrible Railroad Accident.

VICTIMS WERE EXCURSIONISTS.

Fatal Result of a Head-End Collision---An Accommodation Dashes Into an Excursion Train on the St. Louis and San Francisco Road Near St. Louis---The Wreck Due to Neglect of Instructions.

ST. LOUIS, Mo. (Special).—An excursion train on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad collided Sunday morning at 10 o'clock with the Valley Park accommodation, fourteen miles from the Union Station. Eight persons were killed outright, one died while being removed to the hospital, and the body of a woman was buried under the debris.

The killed: C. C. Blevins; William Cartwright, thirty-five years old; Adolph Hohl, forty-two years old, engineer of the accommodation train; Frank Hussler, fireman of the excursion train; Conrad Kuntz, sixty-five years old; Bernard McKenna, forty-five years old, proprietor of the Arsenal Laundry; Mrs. Bernard McKenna, body under the debris; Mamie McKenna, ten years old, daughter of Bernard McKenna; Charles D. Mobius, twenty years old; Henry Thole, thirty-one years old.

There were eleven cars to the excursion train, all of which were crowded. More than half the occupants of these cars were injured in a greater or less degree, though the list of injured as reported to the police is only twenty-five.

The wreck is the most disastrous that has happened in the vicinity of St. Louis, and it is believed is due entirely to the carelessness of the engineer of the excursion train. The excursion was bound for St. James's Springs, where there was a Grand Army reunion and the dedication of a soldiers' monument. The train was run in two sections, the first of eleven cars and the second of twelve.

Fourteen miles from St. Louis, just beyond the town of Kirkwood, there is a switch at the top of a heavy grade. The engineer of the excursion had orders to stop at this switch, and the train chart is so marked. Instead, he kept on, and evidently believing that the place to pass was at the switch two miles further along the line, he sent his train at full speed down the grade.

In the meantime the Valley Park accommodation—two cars, besides the engine—was running toward town, also at a high rate of speed, for the train was late and making up time. The two trains met at the foot of the grade in a deep cut. There was no time for anybody to jump, for the accommodation had rounded a curve just before the collision.

The crash occurred exactly in front of the fourteen mile post and was witnessed by a score of bicyclists who happened to be on the bluff at the time gathering autumn leaves. One of them says there was a crash and then for half a minute nothing could be heard except the rush of steam that escaped from one of the locometives, which had been partly cut in two. Then screams and groans of anguish filled the air and a mass of people poured from the crowded excursion train and from the second section, which came up a few moments after.

As soon as the train hands who had not been wounded and the passengers could regain their presence of mind they commenced the work of rescue. The first body dragged from the wreck was that of a little child, Mamie McKenna. She was literally cut in two by a mass of metal and was gasping in death when taken from under the side of a car.

The next body was that of her father. The child's mother could not be found. Six more bodies were taken from the wreck and placed in one of the excursion cars.

In the meanwhile physicians had arrived from the little towns near the scene of the wreck, and in half an hour they were reinforced by a dozen surgeons from St. Louis. These did what they could for the many wounded, tying up severed arteries and bandaging wounded limbs that they might stand the ride to the city. At 12 o'clock a train was made up of half the excursion coaches, and in this the dead and wounded were conveyed to St. Louis.

The wreck is one of the most complete that was ever seen in Missouri. The locomotive of the Valley Park accommodation is welded at least two feet into the locomotive of the excursion. The first car on the latter train was a combination baggage, and it was in this that the greatest number was killed.

The force of the collision was such that pieces of iron as large as a man were hurled over the thirty-foot embankment and into a field fifty feet distant.

England's New Primate.

The Right Honorable and Right Rev. Frederick Temple, D. D., Bishop of London, Provincial Dean of Canterbury and Dean of the Chapels Royal, has been appointed Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of all England in room of the Right Hon. and Most Rev. Edward White Benson, who died suddenly at Hawarden, October 11.

Benefits of Consolidation.

All-night cars, free transfers, illuminated signs, lower steps and other improvements are guaranteed by the consolidation of Cincinnati street railways.

Cauliflower as a Summer Crop.

Cauliflower has not formerly been much grown as a summer crop on Long Island, N. Y., but last season the growers were very successful with it.

Canes Made of Sharks.

Shark fishers at San Diego, Cal., take out the backbones of their catch to have them made into canes.

Wild Dogs in Brazil.

In some parts of Brazil wild dogs have become as dangerous to travelers as wolves in Siberia.

Want to Be Firemen.

There are at present about 1300 applicants for positions in the New York Fire Department.

Gotham's Expensive Police.

Six million and a half dollars is the cost of the New York police force for the coming year.

A Costly Struggle for Spain.

So far the Cuban Revolution has cost Spain $145,000,000.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Ambassador to the United States, returned to this country by the Germanic after a three months' vacation, spent chiefly in France. Sir Julian had a conference with Lord Salisbury and Secretary Chamberlain regarding the Venezuelan situation.

The United States Court of Claims handed down judgments in 403 letter carrier cases in favor of the claimants. Many of the cases were of carriers in New York City and Trenton, N. J.

The first installment of new navy magazine rifles has been completed, and 500 of them were ordered to the New York Navy Yard, 300 of them for the new cruiser Brooklyn and the others for the Puritan. All the other ships will be provided with this small bore, flat trajectory arm, as soon as possible.

Surgeon-General Tryon, of the Navy, in his annual report, says that the care and comfort of the sick and wounded of the navy have been much improved by the adoption of iron swinging cots for the sick bays of all vessels, and the establishment of an ambulance service at Chelsea, New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk.

Marcus A. Smith, Assistant United States Attorney for Arizona, was removed from office on the request of Attorney-General Harmon. Mr. Smith is the free silver Democratic candidate for Congress delegate, and has scored the Administration in his campaign speeches. The platform adopted by the convention which nominated Smith also denounced President Cleveland.

The Department of State has just published a volume of Consular reports relating to the money question, which contain statistics that bear on the financial issue in this country.

Sir Julian Pauncefote has sent Secretary Olney a list of English settlers on territory in dispute in the Venezuelan question.

The new Turkish Minister to the United States, Moustapha Bey, was presented to the President. The Minister's speech on presentation contained only the customary good wishes from the Sultan, to which the President replied appropriately.

The cornerstone of the Hall of History, the first of the buildings to comprise the American University, was laid in the presence of a large crowd of spectators and with interesting exercises.

Secretary Olney issued an order of far-reaching effect upon the American Consular Service, which abolishes many of the fees against which foreign shippers and domestic importers have so long protested, and at the same time sweeps away the lucrative attractions of many Consulates abroad, particularly those in Great Britain.

Philadelphia will send a team of cricketers to England next year. The tour will be spread over three months.

Domestic.

Barnard McMeeney was buried to his head in a trench in Newark, N. J., by a cave-in. A body of brave men labored over twenty hours in the work of rescue, and finally freed him.

The water pageant of the Shipping and Industrial Sound Money Association, which moved down the North River from Harlem to the Battery, New York City, proved a spectacular success.

Yale and a team from the Carlisle Indian School played a game of football in New York City, Yale winning, 12 to 6.

Mr. Bryan and his wife attended church in Jacksonville, Ill., where they were students in college and were married.

The body of ex-Speaker Crisp was buried in Americus, Ga.

Nearly every United States port reports a scarcity of vessels to carry the wheat now waiting to be exported.

Mobs of masked horsemen overran the pikes in Anderson County, Kentucky, destroying toll-gates.

Bankers believe that a part of the gold that has been imported is being hoarded.

Major McKinley talked to many delegations in Canton, Ohio, and declared that the country must return to a protective tariff to secure prosperity.

Leonard Laflin, agent of the American Express Company at Brookfield, Mass., slipped from his bicycle in front of an electric car at that place and was instantly killed by the car.

The sesquicentennial celebration ended at Princeton with a banquet. President Cleveland made a speech, and many degrees were conferred.

Horace W. Chipman, auditor of the New York Transfer Company, dropped dead from a tandem bicycle, which he was riding with his daughter in New York City.

Dr. J. C. Moore, charged with the over issue of stock of the Union Publishing Company, of Manchester, N. H., was found guilty. Dr. Moore issued the stock to himself, and borrowed money on it as collateral.

Superintendent of Vermont Insane Asylum was indicted on charges of brutally beating female patients.

William F. Barr, Presidential elector for the Twelfth Ohio District on the People's party ticket, has withdrawn his name. This secures perfect fusion of Democrats and Populists on the Bryan ticket in Ohio.

Word reached Flemington, N. J., of the horrible death of Freddy Kornberger, two years old, at Glen Gardner. Mrs. Kornberger was polishing a nickle stove. She placed a parcel containing potash on a table. The child obtained possession of the fluid and drank a quantity. The child's mouth was horribly burned. A physician was summoned, but failed to relieve the sufferer, and he died in a few hours.

"Will" Settle, cashier of the United States Building and Loan Association of Louisville, Ky., is a defaulter for $8000. He used two sets of bank books to cover up his peculations, which have been going on for several years. He has not been arrested.

While David Vedder and family, residing near Glen, N. Y., were absent from their home, a thief entered the house and stole securities to the value of $6000.

Owing to a dispute about the payment of a contractor's bill by the Comptroller the entire street cleaning force of New York City was ordered to cease operations by Colonel Waring.

The Populists of Georgia have formally withdrawn their electoral ticket.

Wheat fell in American markets owing to sales of long stock, but the foreign demand was not lessened. Bradstreet's, too, announced 5,000,000 bushels increase in the world's visible stock.

W. T. Rambusch, the absconding banker from Juneau, Wis., committed suicide in the National Cemetery at Fredericksburg, Va.

A farmer named Buttks, who has a large income from oil leases, was murdered on his farm, about seventeen miles south of Toledo, Ohio, by robbers, and his wife seriously injured. The robbers obtained little booty.

The total registration of Chicago is 383,515, an increase of 36,000 over 1894.

Mr. Bryan spoke in twenty Indiana towns in one day. At Muncie gold men and silver men armed with clubs nearly had a collision.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Gospel Farming."

TEXT: "My Father is the husbandman."—John xv., 1.

This last summer, having gone in different directions over between five and six thousand miles of harvest fields, I can hardly open my Bible without smelling the breath of new-mown hay and seeing the golden light of the wheat field. And when I open my Bible to take my text, the Scripture leaf rustles like the tassels of the corn.

We were nearly all of us born in the country. We dropped corn in the hill, and went on Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the centre of the sack so that the contents on either side the horse balanced each other; and drove the cattle afield, our bare feet wet with the dew, and rode the horses with the halter to the brook until we fell off, and hunted the mow for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away. We were nearly all of us born in the country, and all would have stayed there had not some adventurous lad on his vacation come back with better clothes and softer hands and set the whole village on fire with ambition for city life. So we all understand rustic allusions. The Bible is full of them. In Christ's Sermon on the Mount you could see the full-blown lilies and the glossy back of the crow's wings as it flies over Mount Olivet. David and John, Paul and Isaiah find in country life a source of frequent illustration, while Christ in the text takes the responsibility of calling God a farmer, declaring: "My Father is the husbandman."

Noah was the first farmer. We say nothing about Cain, the tiller of the soil. Adam was a gardener on a large scale, but to Noah was given all the acres of the earth. Elisha was an agriculturist, not cultivating a ten-acre lot, for we find him plowing with twelve yoke of oxen. In Bible times the land was so plenty and the inhabitants so few that Noah was right when he gave to every inhabitant a certain portion of land, that land if cultivated ever after to be his own possession.

They were not small crops raised in those times, for though the arts were rude, the plow turned up very rich soil, and barley and cotton and flax and all kinds of grain came up at the call of the harvesters. Pliny tells of one stalk of grain that had on it between three and four hundred ears. The rivers and the brooks, through artificial channels, were brought down to the roots of the corn, and to this habit of turning a river wherever it was wanted, Solomon refers when he says. "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, and He turneth it as the rivers of water are turned, whithersoever He will."

The wild beasts were caught, and then a hook was put into their nose, and then they were led over the field, and to that God refers when He says to wicked Sennacherib: "I will put a hook in thy nose and I will bring thee back by the way which thou camest." And God has a hook in every bad man's nose, whether it be Nebuchadnezzar or Ahab or Herod. He may think himself very independent, but some time in his life, or in the hour of his death, he will find that the Lord Almighty has a hook in his nose.

This was the rule in regard to the culture of the ground "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pliable men in association with the stubborn and unmanageable. The vast majority of troubles in the churches and in reformatory institutions comes from the disregard of this command of the Lord, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together."

There were large amounts of property invested in cattle. The Moabites paid 100,000 sheep as an annual tax. Job had 7000 sheep, 3000 camels, 500 yoke of oxen. The time of vintage was ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the wine press, and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated with the wine and had become the emblems of slaughter. Christ Himself, wounded until covered with the blood of crucifixion, making use of this allusion when the question was asked. "Wherefore art Thou red in Thine apparel and Thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat?" He responded: "I have trodden the wine press alone."

In all ages there has been great honor paid to agriculture. Seven-eights of the people in every country are disciples of the plow A government is strong in proportion as it is supported by an athletic and industrious yeomanry. So long ago as before the fall of Carthage, Strabo wrote twenty-eight books on agriculture; Hesiod wrote a poem on the same subject—"The Weeks and Days." Cato was prouder of his work on husbandry than of all his military conquests. But I must not be tempted into a discussion of agricultural conquests. Standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of the Bible, and standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of our own country—larger harvests than have ever before been gathered—I want to run out the analogy between the production of crops and the growth of grace in the soul—all these sacred writers making use of that analogy.

In the first place, I remark, in grace as in the fields, there must be a plow. That which theologians call conviction is only the plowshare turning up the sins that have been rooted and matted in the soul. A farmer said to his indolent son: "There are a hundred dollars buried deep in that field." The son went to work and plowed the field from fence to fence, and he plowed it very deep, and then complained that he had not found the money; but when the crop had been gathered and sold for a hundred dollars more than any previous year, then the young man took the hint as to what his father meant when he said there were a hundred dollars buried down in that field. Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. He who makes light of sin will never amount to anything in the church or in the world. If a man speaks of sin as though it were an inaccuracy or a mistake, instead of the loathsome, abominable, consuming and damning thing that God hates, that man will never yield a harvest of usefulness.

My word is to all Sabbath-school teachers, to all parents, to all Christian workers—Plow deep! Plow deep!

But what means all this crooked plowing, these crooked furrows, the repentance that amounts to nothing? Men groan over their sins but get no better. They weep, but their tears are not counted. They get convicted, but not converted. What is the reason? I remember that on the farm we set a standard with a red flag at the other end of the field. We kept our eye on that. We aimed at that. We plowed up to that. Losing sight of that we made a crooked furrow. Keeping our eye on that we made a straight furrow. Now in this matter of conviction we must have some standard to guide us. It is a red standard that God has set at the other end of the field. It is the Cross. Keeping your eye on that you will make a straight furrow. Losing sight of it you will make a crooked furrow. Plow up to the Cross. Aim not at either end of the horizontal piece of the Cross, but at the upright piece, at the centre of it, the heart of the Son of God who bore your sins and made satisfaction. Crying and weeping will not bring you through. "Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour to give repentance." Oh, plow up to the Cross!

Again, I remark, in grace as in the field, there must be a sowing. In the autumnal weather you find the farmer going across the field at a stride of about twenty-three inches, and at every stride he puts his hand into the sack of grain and he sprinkles the seed-corn over the field. It looks silly to a man who does not know what he is doing. He is doing a very important work. He is scattering the winter grain, and though the snow may come, the next year there will be a great crop. Now, that is what we are doing when we are preaching the Gospel—we are scattering the seed. It is the foolishness of preaching, but it is the winter grain; and though the snows of worldliness may come down upon it, it will yield after awhile glorious harvest. Let us be sure we sow the right kind of seed. Sow mullen stalk and mullen stalk will come up. Sow Canada thistles and Canada thistles will come up. Sow wheat and wheat will come up. Let us distinguish between truth and error. Let us know the difference between wheat and hellebore, oat and henbane.

Again, I remark, in grace as in the farm there must be a harrowing. I refer now not to a harrow that goes over the field in order to prepare the ground for the seed, but a harrow which goes over after the seed is sown, lest the birds pick up the seed, sinking it down into the earth so that it can take root. You know a harrow. It is made of bars of wood nailed across each other, and the underside of each bar is furnished with sharp teeth, and the horses are hitched to it, it goes tearing and leaping across the field, driving the seed down into the earth until it springs up in the harvest. Bereavement, sorrow, persecution are the Lord's harrows to sink the Gospel truth in your heart. These were truths that you heard thirty years ago; they have not affected you until recently. Some great trouble came over you, and the truth was harrowed in, and it has come up. What did God mean in this country in 1857? For a century there was the Gospel preached, but a great deal of it produced no result. Then God harnessed a wild panic to a harrow of commercial disaster, and that harrow went down Wall street, and up Wall street, down Third street, and up Third street, down State street, and up State street, down Pennsylvania avenue, and up Pennsylvania avenue, until the whole land was torn to pieces as it had never been before. What followed the harrow? A great awakening in which there were 500,000 souls brought into the Kingdom of our Lord. No harrow, no crop.

Again, I remark, in grace as in farming, there is a time for threshing. I tell you bluntly that is death. Just as the farmer with a flail beats the wheat out of the straw, so death beats the soul out of the body. Every sickness is a stoke of the flail, and the sick-bed is the threshing floor. What, say you, is death to a good man only taking the wheat out of the straw? That is all. An aged man has fallen asleep. Only yesterday you saw him in the sunny porch playing with his grandchildren. Calmly he received the message to leave this world. He bade a pleasant good-bye to his old friends. The telegraph carries the tidings, and on swift rail trains the kindred come, wanting once more to look on the face of dear old grandfather. Brush back the gray hairs from his brow; it will never ache again. Put him away in the slumber of the tomb. He will not be afraid of that night. Grandfather was never afraid of anything. He will rise in the morning of the resurrection. Grandfather was always the first to rise. His voice has already mingled in the doxology of Heaven. Grandfather always did sing in church. Anything ghastly in that? No. The threshing of the wheat out of the straw. That is all.

The Saviour folds a lamb in His bosom. The little child filled all the house with her music, and her toys are scattered all up and down the stairs just as she left them. What if the hand that plucked four-o'clocks out of the meadow is still? It will wave in the eternal triumph. What if the voice that made music in the home is still? It will sing the eternal hosanna. Put a white rose in one hand, a red rose in the other hand, and a wreath of orange blossoms on the brow; the white flower for the victory, the red flower for the Saviour's sacrifice, the orange blossoms for her marriage day. Anything ghastly about that? Oh, no! The sun went down and the flower shut. The wheat threshed out of the straw. "Dear Lord, give me sleep," said a dying boy, the son of one of my elders, "dear Lord, give me sleep." And he closed his eyes and awoke in glory. Henry W. Longfellow, writing a letter of condolence to those parents, said, "Those last words were beautifully poetic." And Mr. Longfellow knew what is poetic. "Dear Lord, give me sleep."

'Twas not in cruelty, not in wrath
That the reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel that visited the earth
And took the flower away

So it may be with us when our work is all done. "Dear Lord, give me sleep."

I have one more thought to present. I have spoken of the plowing, of the sowing, of the harrowing, of the reaping, of the threshing. I must now speak a moment of the garnering.

Where is the garner? Need I tell you? Oh, no. So many have gone out from your own circles—yea, from your own family, that you have had your eyes on that garner for many a year. What a hard time some of them had! In Gethsemanes of suffering, they sweat great drops of blood. They took the "cup of trembling" and they put it to their hot lips and they cried, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." With tongues of burning agony they cried, "O Lord, deliver my soul!" But they got over it. They all got over it. Garnered! Their tears wiped away; their battles all ended; their burdens lifted. Garnered! The Lord of the harvest will not allow those sheaves to perish in the equinox. Garnered! Some of us remember, on the farm, that the sheaves were put on the top of the rack which surmounted the wagon, and these sheaves were piled higher and higher, and after a while the horses started for the barn; and these sheaves swayed to and fro in the wind, and the old wagon creaked, and the horses made a struggle, and pulled so hard the harness came up in loops of leather on on their backs, and when the front wheel struck the elevated door of the barn it seemed as if the load would go no farther, until the workmen gave a great shout, and then with one last tremendous strain, the horses pulled in the load; they were unharnessed, and forkful after forkful of grain fell into the mow. Oh, my friends, our getting to heaven may be a pull, a hard pull, a very hard pull; but these sheaves are bound to go in. The Lord of the harvest has promised it. I see the load at last coming to the door of the heavenly garner. The sheaves of the Christian soul sway to and fro in the wind of death, and the old body creaks under the load, and as the load strikes the floor of the celestial garner, it seems as if it can go no farther. It is the last struggle, until the voices of angels and the voices of our departed kindred and the welcoming voice of God shall send the harvest rolling into the eternal triumph, while all up and down the sky the cry is heard: "Harvest home! harvest home!"

Australian Exposition.

Queensland intends to hold an international exhibition at Brisbane next year.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 1.

Lesson Text: "Building the Temple," 1 Kings v., 1-12 — Golden Text: Psalm cxxvii., 1 —Commentary

1. "And Hiram, King of Tyre, sent his servants unto Solomon, for he had heard that they had anointed him king in the room of his father, for Hiram was ever a lover of David." The association of Hiram and David in the building of David's house is seen in II Sam. v., 11. Isaiah speaks of Tyre in these words: "Tyre, the crowning city, whose merchants are princes, whose traffickers are the honorable of the earth" (Isa. xxii., 8), but it is in the same connection that we read of the Lord of Hosts staining the pride of all glory and bringing into contempt all the honorable of the earth. From Ps. xlv., 12, we conclude that in the coming kingdom Tyre shall be represented, and we think of such as the woman of Math. xv., 21, 28, and the "more tolerable" of Math. xi., 22, in connection therewith.

2, 3. "Thou knowest how that David, my father, could not build an house unto the name of the Lord his God for the wars which were about him on every side, until the Lord put them under the soles of his feet." How suggestive of Him who "must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet, that God may be all in all" (I Cor. xv., 25, 28). When the Lord told David that he could not build the temple, He said to him, "Behold a son shall be born to thee, who shall be a man of rest, and I will give him rest from all his enemies round about, for his name shall be Solomon—that is, peaceable—and I will give peace and quietness unto Israel in his days" (I Chron. xxii., 9, 10). "He shall build an house for My name and he shall be My son and I will be his father, and I will establish the throne of his kingdom over Israel forever." Truly a greater than Solomon is here whose kingdom shall have no end. The time of war on earth is not yet over, for the greatest is yet to come, but Isa ii., 1-4, shall be fulfilled, and when the Son of David shall judge among the Nations, "Nation shall not lift up sword against Nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

4. "But now the Lord my God hath given me rest on every side, so that there is neither adversary nor evil occurrent." He does not mention the instrumentalities which God had used to bring this rest, but acknowledges it as the gift of God. Instruments are nothing except as God uses them, but God is all. He gives rest to all who are willing to cease from their own works and let Him control. When in the next age our Lord shall have cast the beast and false prophet into the lake of fire and the devil into the pit then it shall be true in large measure that there shall be neither adversary nor evil to contend with.

5. "And, behold, I purpose to build an house unto the name of the Lord my God." He was ready to be used of God to carry out His purposes. This is rest indeed, to believe that God has a purpose (Isa. xiv., 24) and let God work in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii., 13), sure that "every purpose of the Lord shall be performed" (Jer. li., 29). He shall not fail nor be discouraged, but shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied (Isa. xlii., 4; liii., 11). Therefore we have only to dwell with Him for His work.

6. "Thou knowest that there is not among us any that can skill to hew timber like the Sidonians." He gives his order for cedar trees and promises to pay Hiram's servants and then adds these words of praise. Not all are called to the same work. The Lord gives "to every man his work," and the Spirit divides to every one His gifts "severally as He will" (Mark xiii., 34; I Cor. xii., 11). Talents are given to each according to his several ability (Math. xxv., 15). If we are fully yielded, God will fill us with wisdom of heart to work all manner of work that He may require of us.

7. "When Hiram heard the words of Solomon, he rejoiced greatly and said, Blessed be the Lord this day which hath given unto David a wise son over this great people." Every good gift is from above, and a man can receive nothing except it be given him from heaven (Jas. i., 17; John iii., 27).

8. "I will do all thy desire concerning timber of cedar and concerning timber of fir." Thus Hiram sent answer to Solomon. All such records in Scripture are suggestive of the great love of God, who, having not spared His own Son, will with Him also freely give us all things (Rom. viii., 32). "Delight thyself in the Lord, and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart" (Ps. xxxvii., 4).

9. "Thou shall accomplish my desire in giving food for my household." The work in hand to be accomplished by this partnership was the building of the temple of the Lord. A temple is now being builded, of which our Lord Jesus is both foundation and top stone, and believers are living stones in the temple. If we seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, all that we need in the way of food and raiment will be made sure to us (Math. vi., 33).

10, 11. "So Hiram gave Solomon cedar trees and fir trees, according to all his desire. And Solomon gave Hiram twenty thousand measures of wheat for food to his household and twenty measures of pure oil; thus gave Solomon to Hiram year by year." Solomon was seven years building the temple and thirteen years building his own house (chapter vi., 38; vii., 1), so that this was a partnership covering many years. Our partnership is with the Lord Jesus Christ, and the work on hand is the completion of the church, which is the body of Christ. If we give our attention wholly to this work, our Master will see to the supply of all the need. To attend merely to our own church or denomination may not be the best way of completing the church, but we are surely safe in sending forth missionaries as fast as we can, or, rather, as fast as He can, to gather out of all Nations the elect body of Christ, the building of Eph. ii., 19-22.

12. "And the Lord gave Solomon wisdom, as He promised him, and there was peace between Hiram and Solomon, and they two made a league together." We must distinguish between Hiram the king and Hiram, Tyrian, widow's son (I Kings vii., 13, 14), the skilled workman in brass who made all the bright brasswork for the house of the Lord (I Kings, vii., 45), and yet both Hirams were identified with King Solomon in the work. To be identified with Israel in the age to come will surely be a great thing, but it is much greater to be in this age fully identified with the King of Israel, the Son of God (John i., 49, 50). Of Him it is written, "Behold the man whose name is the branch, and He shall grow up out of His place, and He shall build the temple of the Lord."—Lesson Helper.

Counterfeit Expert Dead.

William Alexander Clark, who died in Trenton, N. J., recently, had for forty-eight years been receiving teller for the Trenton Banking Company. He was the originator of a system of tables used in many banks to detect errors in accounts, and was an expert in detecting counterfeit money. Blindfolded he had often detected a bad bill in a package.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

48	**MILK AND CREAM.**		
The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.25 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:			
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans			20,142
Condensed milk, cans			154
Cream, cans			357
	BUTTER.		
Creamery—Extras	$ —	@	$ 20
Firsts	17	@	18
Thirds to seconds	12½	@	16
State—Fancy	17	@	18
Welsh tubs—Fancy	17	@	17½
Western Im. Creamery	10	@	13½
Western Dairy	8	@	12
Factory, firsts	10½	@	11½
	CHEESE.		
State—Fullcream, white, fancy	—	@	10
Full cream, good to prime	9	@	9½
State Factory—Part skims, common to fair	3½	@	4½
Part skims, choice	8	@	8¼
Full skims	2	@	2½
	EGGS.		
State & Penn—Fresh	—	@	20
Jersey—Fancy	22	@	23
Western—Prime to choice	17	@	18½
Southern—Best	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
	BEANS AND PEAS.		
Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 60
Medium, choice	1 25	@	1 30
Pea, choice	—	@	1 25
Red kidney, choice	—	@	1 30
White kidney, choice	—	@	1 50
Black turtle soup	—	@	—
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	1 45	@	1 50
Green peas, 1896, bags	72½	@	75
	FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.		
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	5 50
Peaches, Md., ₱ carrier	1 00	@	2 00
Quinces, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 50
Apples, Baldwin, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 12
King, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 37
Seckel, ₱ keg	2 00	@	4 50
Pears, Bartlett, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	3 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	11	@	14
Concord, ₱ basket	11	@	12
	HOPS.		
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	11
1896, medium to prime	7	@	10
Pacific Coast, 1895, choice	6½	@	7
Common to prime, 1895	3½	@	6
Old odds, 1894	2½	@	4½
	VEGETABLES.		
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 25
L. I., ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 50
Sweet, ₱ bbl	65	@	1 75
Cabbage, ₱ 100	2 00	@	2 50
Onions, Eastern white, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	3 50
Red, ₱ bbl	—	@	1 75
Squash, ₱ bbl	60	@	1 00
Celery, ₱ doz. stalks	10	@	40
Carrots, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	70	@	75
Tomatoes, ₱ box	25	@	50
Green peas, ₱ bag	1 50	@	1 75
Lima beans, ₱ bag	1 00	@	1 50
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 00
Cucumbers, ₱ 100	1 00	@	3 50
Green corn, ₱ 100	50	@	1 25
String beans, L. I., ₱ bag	1 25	@	1 50
Green peppers, ₱ bbl	40	@	1 00
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	40	@	1 25
Pumpkins, ₱ bbl	40	@	75
	HAY AND STRAW.		
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	85	@	90
Clover mixed	55	@	60
Straw—Long rye	85	@	90
Oat	37½	@	40
	LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	7
Chickens, ₱ lb	—	@	6
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	4
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	70
Geese, ₱ pair	1 00	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₱ pair	15	@	20
	DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, ₱ lb	5	@	12½
Chickens, Phila., ₱ lb	9	@	15
Western, dry picked	5	@	8½
Fowls, ₱ lb	6	@	8
L. I. Spring ducks, ₱ lb	—	@	15
Geese, ₱ lb	14	@	15
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 25	@	2 00
	GRAIN, ETC.		
Flour—City Patents	4 50	@	4 60
Spring Patents	4 25	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	—	@	78⅞
December	—	@	75⅝
Corn—No. 2	—	@	32
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	25½
Ungraded White	22	@	31⅜
Rye—No. 2 Western	47¼	@	47¾
Barley—Feeding	29⅜	@	30
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	3 50	@	4 00
Clover	6 75	@	8 25
Lard—City steam	—	@	4.50c
	LIVE STOCK.		
Beeves, city dressed	6	@	8
Milch cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	7½	@	10½
Country dressed	7	@	9½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	2 50	@	3 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 50	@	4 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	3 65	@	4 10
Dressed	4	@	6½

KILLED IN HIS OFFICE.

Hamlin J. Andrus Blown to Pieces With Dynamite at Yonkers, N. Y.

Intense excitement was caused in Yonkers, N. Y., by the sudden and horrible death of Hamlin J. Andrus, a prominent and highly respected citizen who was Secretary of the Arlington Chemical Company. His body was blown to pieces by the explosion of a dynamite bomb or other infernal machine in his office on Palisade avenue. He was alone in the office at the time of the explosion, and there was more mystery connected with the case than the police could begin to solve, but there was a prevailing belief that the explosion was the work of some Anarchist or person who had a grudge. It had the appearance of a dastardly crime, in which the murderer meant to kill John E. Andrus, the brother of Hamlin J. Andrus, who is the President of the chemical company, and has caused some ill-feeling among former employes who were turned away from the company's works.

WHERE SOUP TURTLES COME FROM.

Iowa Hunters Ship Them Alive to the New York Market.

A new indrustry has come to light in Eastern Iowa. A party of hunters is engaged along the Maquoketa River and its tributaries catching mud turtles, which they ship alive in barrels to New York, to be made into turtle soup.

The turtles are captured more readily at this time of the year because they are preparing to hibernate. The men are making good wages, as the ugly mud turtle brings a good price in New York.

Russia's Mint Kept Busy,

At the Imperial Russian Mint 3200 pounds of gold and silver are being converted into coin.

In Yucatan.

Sisters in Yucatan have a fancy for arraying themselves in garments precisely alike even to the twist of a ribbon or knotting of a bow. Large families are the fashion in the tropics and any day you may see girls out in groups who belong to the same parents, as their clothes testify.

Not infrequently the fair sisters are called by the name of their favorite flower or color. For instance, the pretty senoritas of the Espanoza family are known as "the Red Roses," because they have a fancy for wearing Jacqueminot roses. The Gonzales girls are always spoken of as "Las Azules," because they wear blue a great deal.

A striking feature of the National character is the devotion of all classes to their homes. Reverence for parents but increases with wedded life and a man or woman is never too old to kiss the hands of his or her aged father or mother and to visit them every day.

It is not unusual to see several families living in the same casa for the reason that the grown-up sons and daughters with their families cannot be spared by the old folk, to make separate homes.

How the Order Was Filled.

It is doubtful if the attempted use of a language by people who do not know it ever aroused more amusement than it did in a big Boston china store on the recent receipt of a consignment of goods from Germany. A representative had ordered in that country a variety of goods, and among them a lot of the cups which are beautifully labeled "To my brother," "To a friend," and so on through the list of human relationships. He had ordered with the rest a lot of mustache cups; they were well and duly made; but great was his astonishment, when the consignment arrived to find the greater number of the cups so contrived to protect the beverage against the masculine hirsute adornment labelled thus: "To my sister," "To my mother," "To my wife," "To my betrothed."—Boston Transcript.

Remarkable Indian Curio.

August Krapf, of Saginaw Township, Michigan, has the most remarkable Indian curio found in his vicinity in a number of years. It is of hardened copper and supposed to be a weapon similar in use to a javelin. It is about two feet long, an inch in diameter in the center, tapered to a point at both ends, and has the appearance of having been pounded into shape. It weighs nearly five pounds. Mr. Krapf turned it up while plowing a piece of new land.—Boston Transcript.

To Prevent Wrinkles.

Some have a very bad habit of knitting their brows and making grimaces, which habits, as well as that of screwing up the face when laughing, will of course induce wrinkles. Give them up if possible, and at all events, counteract the bad effects by smoothing them out.

The tax on flour, imposed some time ago by the Belgian Government, in place of the light dues that were abolished at Belgian ports, is said to be ruining the grain trade of that country.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under absolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

Happy Hunting Grounds of the South.

The Southern Railway, "Piedmont Air Line," has for distribution a book entitled "The Happy Hunting Grounds of the South." It is a very valuable book and contains a great deal of information for sportsmen contemplating a visit to Southern States in search of game. These books can be had upon application to General Eastern Office, 271 Broadway.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c., 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

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OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

How Old are You?

You need not answer the question, madam, for in your case age is not counted by years. It will always be true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age so deeply upon woman's beauty as gray hair. It is natural, therefore, that every woman is anxious to preserve her hair in all its original abundance and beauty; or, that being denied the crowning gift of beautiful hair, she longs to possess it. Nothing is easier than to attain to this gift or to preserve it, if already possessed. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its original color. It does this by simply aiding nature, by supplying the nutrition necessary to health and growth. There is no better preparation for the hair than

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

A New Fabric.

A fabric of beautiful appearance is to be put upon the market—an improvement upon the waterproof coated materials rendered thus impervious by treatment with the well-known India rubber and other solutions. The improvement in this case consists in giving to the coated surface of such goods a dressing formed by a film of powder made by reducing glass to an impalpable dust and finely sieved so as to remove all crystallized appearance, this coating giving to the surface treated a fine, soft, silky and luminous effect. Thus coated, the material may be ornamented either before or after vulcanization, by printing or other method, in the suitable medium and in the colorings preferred, the desired pattern or design. For this purpose colors having an India rubber or other suitable waterproof medium are selected; and, in order to counteract the adhesive property, the material is treated after ornamentation to a second coating of pulverized glass; this also producees a luminous appearance, while not being soluble in water it possesses the advantage of being more substantial and lasting in its effects than the ordinary powders employed. —Montreal Star.

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CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammation,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

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CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

WHEN USED INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa; Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

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Chickens EARN Money

IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.

You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY

even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience of a *practical* poultry raiser for twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.

(Only 25c.

It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.

Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.

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The Breakfast Cocoa MADE BY

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DORCHESTER, MASS.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.

NO CHEMICALS.

ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR WALTER BAKER & CO'S. BREAKFAST COCOA MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS. IT BEARS THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIÈRE ON EVERY CAN.

•AVOID IMITATIONS•

"Well Done Outlives Death," Even Your Memory Will Shine if You Use

SAPOLIO

POOR MAN'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA

might well be the name of the 520-page book sent postpaid for 50c. in stamps by the BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City for it serves the purpose of the great encyclopædias costing a hundred times the 50c. asked. It is completely Indexed, making the information instantly available. With this valuable book you have a world of knowledge at your fingers' ends, and can easily supply a lack of early educational advantages. When reading, don't you constantly come across references you fail to understand? Isn't 50c. a small amount to pay for having such knowledge at hand? Do you know who Crœsus was, and where he lived? Who built the Pyramids, and when? That sound travels 1125 feet per second? What is the longest river in the world? That Marco Polo invented the compass in 1260, and who Marco Polo was? What the Gordian Knot was? The book contains thousands of explanations of just such matters as you wonder about. Buy it at the very low price of half a dollar and IMPROVE YOURSELF.

50c. **50c.**

FAST RUNNING ON RAILROADS.

Engineers Are Careful and as a Class Object to a Mile a Minute.

From the Pittsburg Post.

Locomotive engineers on great railroads are not reckless, but on the contrary are extremely careful, and would rather put in an hour running twenty-five miles than cover that distance in twenty-five minutes, even under the most favorable circumstances. There are times, however, when they long for a locomotive that would be capable of annihilating distance like a meteor, and it is not their fault when they indulge in spurts of speed that are alarming to the timid passengers. After an engineer has been called down two or three times for not making schedule time, and his train happens to get half an hour behind the requirements, he is liable to exceed the danger limit in speed when he has the opportunity to do so, and no one can blame him for recklessness when he knows that a little reckless running will put the engineer in good standing with his superiors. An old veteran engineer in talking to the Post man the other day said: "There are times when I wish I had an engine that could make 150 miles an hour, and if I had such a machine I would give her the full throttle, regardless of consequences. This thing of expecting a man to make schedule time running through the fog and having to obey no less than seven slow orders on a division is altogether unreasonable. How do they expect us to keep inside the danger limit and bring a fast train in on the dot under such adverse circumstances? I tell you that most of the trunk lines of this country are asking too much of their engineers today in making schedules that call for forty-five miles an hour up hill and around curves with heavy trains. Thirty miles an hour is fast enough at present with bridges in bad shape, sharp curves to be rounded and heavy grades to be climed. I can see wisdom in the policy of the Pennsylvania officials in refusing to schedule their trains too fast, and I want to say to you that it will be fifteen years yet before the trunk lines in the vicinity of Pittsburg can safely schedule their express trains to make forty-five miles an hour.

"Of course fast running is attractive and we who are held accountable for the lives of hundreds of passengers and hundreds of thousands of dollars in property, besides the reputation of the road, are often tempted to make runs that are marvelous performances. When you are behind time and have clear blocks one after the other on good track, you feel like giving full rein to the great machine you are controlling and letting her go at the full limit of her speed. Just think of what, under such circumstances, the result may be. A big powerful engine working under 180 pounds steam pressure will, under any kind of favorable circumstances, develop a speed of ninety miles an hour, and when you know that a train weighing, say 500,000 pounds, is being hurled through space at such a speed the conviction that utter annihilation awaits the passengers as well as yourself in case of an accident is apt to make you nervous. I tell you that many improvements must be made on our roads before full speed can be safely indulged in with heavy passenger trains."

Tommy Wants to Know.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Tommy—Paw, who's going to be elected?

"Mr. Tucker—Bryan, my son.

"What'll happen then?

"Then we'll have free coinage.

"What does that mean?

"It means that the owner of silver bullion will be able to take it to the mint and have it coined into dollars without paying anything for it.

"What is bullion?

"It is the silver before it is coined.

"What do we want free coinage for?

"I'm glad to see you take an interest in such questions, Tommy. We want free coinage so as to bring the price of silver up to $1.29 an ounce and make good times.

"What's silver bullion worth now?

"It is worth about sixty-five cents.

"And Bryan's going to be elected?

"Yes. There's no doubt about it.

"Then, paw, why don't you buy a great big pile of bullion and make a whole wagon-load of money?

"H'm—Thomas, if you don't quit playing with the son of that infernal goldbug next door I'll take the skin clear off of you.

Good Both Ways.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

"Somebody told Plimsoll that he could cure his bad cold by soaking his feet in a pail of hot water and drinking a cup of sassafras tea. What do you suppose Plimmy did? Drank the pail of water and soaked his feet in the sassafras tea. But that ain't the funniest part."

"What is?"

"It cured him."

If Troubled with Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1894.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JNO. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary Co., Md. —I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several yeaas. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by J. G. Gillam.

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Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

BEING SHOED

Isn't a very pleasant matter for a horse but his shoes always fit his feet, and when they are on they are very comfortable. Being shoed here is a pleasant transaction all around, especially in our Ladies Fine Box Calf at $1.80 and $2.00, just the shoe you want for Beauty, Comfort and Wear. As for Men, they can get "Booted" here for a mere trifle; $1.50 for a good pair of Boots, and Fine Kip at $2.15 to $2.75. Boys' Boots accordingly.

We are here to do business at profits to suit the times.

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Diseases of women and children a specialty. I am prepared at all times for country practice.

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Good Chance.

Easy Payments.

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At $25.00 Cash, and $5.00 per month for 10 years, your choice of the three properties on Glendower way, or $20.00 down and $3.50 for property on Hill street. No interest charged. Title guaranteed. For further particulars call on or address

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Blankets, Yarns,

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Wool Hosiery, Canton Flannels,

Sterling Fancy Flannels,

Rubber Shoes and Boots.

Our stock is complete, lines largest ever carried and prices right. Whether we have a silver or a gold standard the people of this country are going to live in comfort and prosperity will dawn in the near future. We invite you to our store, where you will find what you want and at the prices you desire

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WE carry the finest and most varied stock of Merchandise in Mapleton, and believe in fair dealing between seller and buyer, which explains our success. If you need

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we have a new and complete line. If you want

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we have them, and very cheap, too.

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If you can't get the kind you want from us you can't get them in Mapleton.

Come and se.

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We Are Ahead

When it comes to selling SHOES OF ALL KINDS; our prices are the lowest in this vicinity, and we give you good value for a little money, so we think

IT WILL PAY YOU

to examine our stock whether you intend to buy or not at present.

Men's Shoes $1.00 and Upwards,

Ladies' Shoes $1.00 and Upwards.

We also handle a full line of

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for which we will take PRODUCE in exchange. We give you one advantage, we take produce same as cash for our goods.

A call from you will be greatly appreciated by,

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Kings of Low Prices in Clothing.

Fall may be a little backward in coming forward, but we have purchased our stock of

Fall and Winter Suitings

and Furnishing Goods notwithstanding. The goods are all on display and their character and general appearance speak for themselves, showing that we never deviate from our method of giving customers the very best, first, last and all the time.

These Prices tell the Cost:

MEN'S, We can fit almost any form and satisfy the closest buyer. $3 to $20

BLOUSE, Ages 3 to 10 years, $1 to $4

JUNIOR, Ages 3 to 7 years, $1 to $5

REEFER, Ages 3 to 8 years, $1.50 to $6.00

CHILDREN'S, Ages 5 to 15 years, $1 to $7.50

BOYS', Ages 14 to 19 years, $3 to $12

Our Derby and Soft Hats, in all Shades, Cannot Be Surpassed.

HAZLETT BROS.,

Penn St., Huntingdon.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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